Bombay Gazette.

Vol. 38. WEDNESDAY, 16TH MAY 1827. No. 1928

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF JUDICATURE AT BOMBAY.

PLEA SIDE.

JEHANGEER NASSERWANJEE, and NOWROJEE NASSERWANJEE,..... *Plaintiffs,*

versus

HORMASJEE BHICAJE MERJEE, CAWASJEE HERJEE, and NASSERWANJEE, trading under the name and firm of BHICCAJEE MEERJEE and Company,..... *Defendants.*

Sheriff's Sale.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the Sale will be continued by Public Outcry, by the Sheriff of Bombay (under and by virtue of a Writ of *Fieri Facias* issued in the above cause) at the said Defendant's Shop in the Fort, on every Wednesday, until the whole of the said Defendant's entensive and valuable property is disposed of.

F. LEGGETT,
Deputy Sheriff

BOMBAY,
SHERIFF OFFICE,
4th May 1827.

Advertisement.

BY virtue of a Writ of Execution issued from the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay in the cause of JEHANGEER NASSERVANJEE and NOWROJEE NASSERVANJEE, Plaintiffs, against HORMASJEE BHICAJEE MERJEE, CAWASJEE HEERJEE, and NASSERWANJEE trading under the name and firm of BHICAJEE MERJEE and Company, defendants, I hereby request all persons indebted to the said BHICAJEE MEERJEE and Co. forthwith to pay the amount of their debts to me, or I shall give instructions to my Solicitor to proceed against them in the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay.

F. LEGGETT,
Deputy Sheriff.

BOMBAY
SHERIFF'S OFFICE.
26th day of April 1827.

A CARD.

BURJORJEE NANABHOY Surviving Partner of the Firm of KEMPT and CO. takes this opportunity of publicly offering his very grateful acknowledgments to such Gentlemen as have kindly and promptly remitted the Balances of their respective Accounts in conformity with the request prefered in the Advertisement which first appeared under date the 14th February last.

ADVERTISEMENT.

UPWARDS of three Months having elapsed since the death of the late Mr. RODNEY KEMPT of the Firm of KEMPT AND CO. without collection of debts having been made to any extent worth notice, although solicited in the most earnest manner, by Public Advertisement and private appeal; The Executors therefore beg to give this public notification, to persons indebted to the concern, that if satisfactory arrangements are not made for the liquidation of their debts by parties attached to this Presidency, on or before the 31st July next, and those under other Presidencies on or before the 31st August next, they will be most reluctantly compelled in Justice to the Creditors of the Estate, the widow and children of the late Mr. KEMPT, and to themselves, painful as the alternative will be to place their demands against such as have not fulfilled, the object of this Advertisement, in the hands of their solicitor with instructions to enforce payment.

(Signed) BURJORJEE NANABHOY.
Surviving Partner for himself and the Executors of the late Mr. R. Kempt,

BOMBAY
15th May 1827.

Higgs and Briggs

WILL SELL
BY AUCTION
To-morrow the 17th Instant,
AT ONE O'CLOCK,
A LIGHT
CALCUTTA BUILT
BAROUCHE,
PAIR OF HORSES
AND HARNESS,
WITH A SET OF
SPARE WHEELS
THAT HAVE BEEN RUN ONLY TWICE
The property of a family having no further use for them.

Meadows Street, 16th May 1827.

Higgs and Briggs

WILL SELL
BY AUCTION,
To-morrow, the 17th Instant,

SEVERAL Chests of Bengal Shoes, two sets Plated Mounted Buggy Harness, 1 Ditto Brass Mounted, Masulipatam Snuff &c.

The Edinburgh Review, in 48 Volumes, and a set of English Account Books.

Meadows Street, 16th May 1827.

Higgs and Briggs.

WILL SELL
BY AUCTION,
WITHOUT RESERVE,
To-morrow the 17th Instant,
AT ONE O'CLOCK,
TWO BAY ARAB
HORSES,

BETWEEN 7 and 8 years old, height 14-2 and 14-3, the Property of a Gentleman who has no further use for them.

Meadows Street, 16th May 1827.

Higgs and Briggs

WILL SELL
BY AUCTION,
To-morrow the 17th Instant,
Household Furnitnre,
THE PROPERTY
OF A FAMILY,
PROCEEDING TO ENGLAND,

COMPRISING Blackwood Sideboard, Sofa Couches, Chairs Oval Round and Lady's Work Tables, Wardrobes, Sugar Jars, Vase and Globe Lamps, Plated Candlesticks with Shades &c. &c.

Meadows Street, 16th May 1827.

Higgs and Briggs

WILL SELL
BY PUBLIC AUCTION
ON SATURDAY
The 19th Instant
AT ROSE COTTAGE
COLABA.
THE
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE &c.
OF
MR Mc'LEOD
PROCEEDING TO SEA.

COMPRISING the usual Articles of a small establishment.

At the same time will be sold a small but choice collection of Books, among the number are,

Blackstone's Commentaries.
Hutton's Mathematics,
Chitty on Bills,
Harris's Hermes,
Lempreurs Clasical Dictionary,
Hedenci Lexicon,
Ainsworth's Latin Dictionary,
Sheridan's Dictionary
Clarke's Folio Edition of the Bible,
Moore's Life of Sheridan &c. &c.

Meadows Street, 16th May 1827.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE FOR SALE
ON COMMISSION.
A NEAT
SHIGRAMPO,

WITH a Pair of Grey Arab Horses 5 years old with Harness complete.

PRICE Rs. 1,800.
Meadows Street, 16th May 1827.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE JUST RECEIVED
FOR SALE,
ON COMMISSION.
A SERVICEABLE
BUGGY,
WITH SHIFTING SHAFTS
CONVERTABLE INTO A
CURRICLE,
PRICE Rs. 300
Meadows Street, 16th May 1827.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE JUST RECEIVED
FOR SALE,
ON COMMISSION
A NEAT DENNET
BUGGY,
WITH A PAIR OF
SPARE WHEELS,
PRICE Rs. 600.
ALSO
A NEAT
BUGGY,
HUNG ON C. SPRINGS.
PRICE RUPEES 550.
Meadows Street, 16th May 1827.

Eduljee Cursetjee's Sons

WILL SELL
BY PUBLIC AUCTION
On MONDAY the 28th Instant,
THE
Household Furniture,
CARRIAGE HORSES &c.
Belonging to the Estate of the late
J. R. Snow Esq.
AT HIS LATE RESIDENCE,
CHOWPATTY VIZ.

SILVER and Plated Ware, Glass, and Queens Ware, Cots, Tables, Chairs, Couches, Presses, Side Boards, Skreens, Guns, Pistols, &c.—Also Hodgson's Pale Ale, Madeira Wine, and other Liquors.

AT ONE O'CLOCK PRECISELY,

Will be put up an Europe Built Phaeton with a Horse and Harness, four high Cast Horses, a Mare, a Poney, Several Cows and Calves, Palanquins, Saddles, &c. &c.

Bombay, 16th May 1827.

ROUND OF BEEF,

Eduljee Cursetjee's Sons

HAVE RECEIVED,
FOR SALE

A FEW rounds of Beef in high preservation, imported from Scotland, in the Mountstuart Elphinstone and to be sold at Rupees 20 each.

Bombay, 6th May 1827.

PROPERTY
FOR SALE.

THE Dwelling HOUSE, Stable and Ground, formerly occupied by MR. GEO. HIGGS, are to be Sold by private bargain, and reasonable accommodation in the payment of the purchase money will be given.

Offers will be received at the Office of Messrs. WILLIAM NICOL AND CO.

Bombay, 16th May 1827.

Advertisement.

OLD HOCK.

A SMALL Consignment from the respectable House of LUNING COGEL AND Co of *Antwerp*, in 6 and 3 Dozen Cases for Sale at 22 Rupees per Dozen at the Office of Messrs. REMINGTON CRAWFORD AND CO. apply to IGNACIO DE SILVA.

Bombay, 16th May 1827.

SUPERIOR FRENCH WINES.

MESSRS. SHOTTON MALCOLM AND CO. have received by the French Ship Actif, direct from Bordeaux, a small consignment of Messrs. Brown's Clarets, so much esteemed in India, and will be found of excellent quality, viz.

Chateau Lafitte,
Brown Cantenac,
Chateau Margaux,
St. Julien.

Which may be had at their Godown at 30 Rupees per dozen, in quantities not less than per case of three dozen.

Bombay 16th May 1827.

FOR SALE

AT THE
GODOWNS,
OF
Messrs. Roger D'Faria & Co.

A FEW Pipes of Old and Genuine Lisbon Wine, lately imported per Ships Hercules and Gloriozo, from Calcutta.

Bombay, 16th May 1827.

SUPERIOR SHERRY,

A FEW Butts of very fine Sherry, newly imported, are on sale, at Rs. 850 per Butt, in a Godown under the Office of Messrs. W. NICOL AND CO.

Bombay, 16th May 1827.

TICKETS in the 2ND CALCUTTA LOTTERY of 1827, to be had at the Office of Messrs. SHOTTON MALCOLM AND CO. PRICE RUPEES 120.

TICKETS in the 2ND CALCUTTA LOTTERY of 1827, are to be had at the Office of MESSRS. RANKEN AND SAUNDERS. PRICE Rs. 120.

PALLONJEE AND NESSERWANJEE.

MOST respectfully beg leave to inform their customers and the public that they have purchased part of an investment of Goods from Captain Manderson, of the Hon'ble Company's Ship Bridgewater, which will be exposed for Sale as soon as landed; consisting of Beer in Hogshead from Hodgson, Port Wine and Sherry from Nisbett, Cyder and Perry from Reid and Thompson, Cogniac Brandy, and Champugne from Gledstanes, Oilman's Stores from Wyatt and Co., Hams, Pine and Gloucester Cheeses, Salted Salmon, Red Herrings Pickled Tongues, Pickles, Vinegar, Sauces, Olives, Capers, Mushrooms, Sallad Oil, and Mustard, Confectionary from Hoffman, Jams and Jellies, Plated Ware from Bladon, Perfumery from Smyths and Nephew, Boots and Shoes from Stunt, fine Cutlery from Savigny and Co., Hosiery from Theobald, Soda and Seidlitz Powders from Brydon and Co. Stationary from Harper Pearce and Co. consisting of Royal, Medium, Demy, Foolscap, and Letter Paper, Quills, Pens, do. do. Blacking from Day and Martin, Patent Shot from Maltby and Son, Gunpowder from Pigou and Co. Sadlery from Milroy, Hats and Haberdashery from Dinsdale, &c. &c.

Bombay, 16th May 1827.

Advertisement.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

THAT JAMSETJEE JEJEEBHOY of Bombay, Parsee Merchant hasContracted with Mr. JOHN CORBIN of the same place, for the purchase of a Dwelling HOUSE, Chunam and Stone built, Situated within the Fort of Bombay, in the Military Square No. 4. And at present in the occupation of the said Mr. JOHN CORBIN, and Mr. SPENCER.—Any Person or Persons, having Claim, Right, or Interest whatsoever in upon or against the said Property, by way of Mortgage, Inheritance or otherwise, are therefore hereby required to make the same known to the said JAMSETJEE JEJEEBHOY at his Office in Town, No. 11 Gunbow Street, or to J. B. GRAHAM, Esq. Solicitor, within fourteen (14) days from the date hereof, otherwise he, she or they will be precluded therein, and the purchase money paid off.—Dated in Bombay this 8th day of May 1827. (2)

Advertisement.

Limjee Bhiccajee Sons & Co.

HAVE the pleasure to acquaint their Customers and the public in general, that they have purchased the choice Investment of Goods from Captain BAKER of the H. C. Ship Lowther Castle just arrived, consisting of the following, which will be exposed for Sale as soon as landed Viz. Beer in Hogsheads and Butts from Hodgson, Cogniac Brandy, Champagne Sparkling, both pink and white, Oilman stores—Hams, Pine, Berkley, Derby, Gloucester, Gowder, Dutch, Cheshire, and Stilton, Cheeses, Salted Salmon, Herrings, Sauces of Sorts, Pickles, Salt Tongues, Grocery—Pearl Barley, Macaroni, Vermicili, Isinglas, Tapioca, Carraway Seeds, Chocolate, Cocoa, Dry Currants, Figs, Plumbs, Normandy Pippins, Muscatel and Bloom Raisins.—Confectionary from Hoffman, Cherry and Raspberry Brandy, Rum Shrub, Raspberry Vinegar Capillaire Jam and Jellys, Orange and Apple Marmalade, preserved Apricots, Barberries, and Strawberry bottled Fruits for Tarts. Perfumery from Smyth and Nephew, and from Bristow, Lavender Water, Brushes of sorts, Essence of Rose Mottchelle and Bergamne, Smelling Salts, Hair Powder, Pomatum, Macassar and Russia Oil, Lavender Wash Balls, Windsor, Oil Rose, Shaving Cakes, Violet and Naples Soap, Seedlitz and Soda Powders,—Snuff of sorts consisting of Rose Macobau, Prince mixture, Violet Strasburgh, highdried Scotch, No. 37 Rappee, Ruddemans mixture. and Fool Irish.—Boots and Shoes from Stunt, Gloves, Stationary, Hosiery, Silk Cotton and Woolen. Plated Ware, Cruit Stands, Liquor do. richly chased Tea, Sugar and Butter Pots, Egg Frames, rich silver handle, and mounting Dishes and Covers, Milk Jug Muffineers, Plate Tumbler and Wine Glass Covers, Labels each for Madeira Sherry, Port, Claret, and French Claret. Patent Shot and Gunpowder from Pigou and Co. &c. &c.

Bombay, 16*th May* 1827.

For Freight or Passage

TO

LONDON,

THE FINE TEAK SHIP

TRIUMPH.

OF 600 TONS

Captain Thomas Green.

IS Daily expected, and having the greater part of her Cargo engaged, will be dispatched with as little delay as possible.

The Triumph has Superior accomodation for Passengers and carries a Surgeon.

Apply at the Office of Messrs. PATRICK STEWART and Co. or to Mr. H. L. GUILLEMAND, Military Square.

Bombay, 16*th May* 1827.

For Passage to London

THE FINE BRIG

SPRING A. 1.

BURTHEN 300 TONS.

L. J. Hayne,

COMMANDER.

WILL be despatched about the 20th instant, and has good accommodation for Passengers.

Apply at the Office of Messrs RANKEN and SAUNDERS.

Rampart Row, 16*th May* 1827.

For Passage to London

THE FAST SAILING

TEAK BUILT SHIP

MANGLES,

OF 600 TONS,

William Carr,

COMMANDER.

HAVING all her Cargo engaged, will sail for London early in June; has excellent accommodations for Passengers, and Carries a regular Surgeon.

For particulars enquire at the Office of Messrs. LECKIE AND CO.

Bombay, 16*th May* 1827.

For Passage to London,

THE SHIP

SARAH.

BURTHEN 500 TONS,

William Tucker,

COMMANDER,

WILL Sail for London positively the latter end of this month The Sarah has Superior accommodations for Passengers and carries a Surgeon.

Apply to Captain TUCKER at the Office of FRAMJEE COWASJEE.

Bombay, 9*th May* 1827.

Passage to the Clyde,

THE FINE NEW SHIP

MOUNTSTUART ELPHINSTONE.

OF 387 TONS BURTHEN,

DUNCAN RITCHIE,

COMMANDER.

WILL be despatched to Greenock, about the 15th proximo. This Ship has been built purposely for the Bombay trade, has excellent poop accommodations for Passengers.—Apply to the COMMANDER, at the Office of Messrs. WILLIAM NICOL AND CO.

Bombay, 9*th May* 1827.

FOR SALE

AT THE

GAZETTE OFFICE,

BLANK Bills of Exchange, Powers of Attorney, Interest and Respondentia Bonds, Policies of Insurance, Bills of Lading, &c. &c.

Bombay, 16*th May* 1827.

GENERAL ORDERS.

By the Hon'ble the Governor in Council.

BOMBAY CASTLE, 3D MAY 1827.

No. 163 of 1827.—With reference to the General Order dated the 28th ultimo (No. 159)- Superintending Surgeon R Eckford is appointed Third Member of the Medical Board, from the 1st Instant.

No. 164 of 1827—Captain G. Taylor, of the 3d Regiment Native Infantry, is allowed a furlough to Europe for the recovery of his health, for three years from the date of his embarkation.

No 165 of 1827.—The Hon'ble the Governor in Council has been pleased, in the General Department, to appoint Assistant Surgeon A Graham, Vaccinator in the Deccan, in the room of Assistant Surgeon Michie, who has been allowed a furlough to Europe.

Bombay Castle, 5th May 1827.

No. 167 of 1827.—Mr. Surgeon Mardon, late President at the Medical Board, having applied for permission to proceed to Europe on furlough as a Member of the Medical Board, previous to his retiring from that Department, the Governor in Council is pleased to comply with the request.

The Governor in Council will have much pleasure in bringing to the notice of the Hon'ble Court of Directors the high sense entertained by this Government of the zeal and ability manifested by Mr Mardon in the discharge of his professional duties during a long period of service.

No. 168 of 1827.—Captain J. C. Wotherspoon, of the 2d Extra Regiment of Bengal Native Infantry, is allowed a furlough to the Cape of Good Hope for the recovery of his health, for eighteen months from the date of his embarkation.

No. 169 of 1827.—Senior Surgeon Frederick Trash, is appointed to fill the vacancy of Superintending Surgeon from the 1st Instant, to complete the establishment, vice Eckford, promoted to the Medical Board.

Bombay Castle, 7th May 1827.

No 170 of 1827.—Subedar Seetaram, of the 26th Regiment Native Infantry, is appointed to the command of the Hill Fort of Loghur, in succession to Subedar Shaik Ahmed, deceased.

Bombay Castle, 7th May 1827.

No. 171 of 1827.—Lieutenant G. Pope, of the 22d Regiment Native Infantry, is allowed a furlough to Europe for the recovery of his health, for three years from the date of his embarkation.

Bombay Castle, 9th May 1827.

No. 172 of 1827.—Captain J. Worthy, of the 18th Regiment Native Infantry, is allowed a furlough to Europe for the recovery of his health, for three years from the date of his embarkation.

By Order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council

W. NEWNHAM,

Chief Sec. to Govt.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have strove hard to meet Broad Pendants wishes on the subject of Marrayat's Code of Signals but on carefully looking over that work, we find that the information required would far extend the limits of our Paper.—We are happy to add that many Copies are expected out very shortly to Messrs. Forbes & Co. and that the work is in progress at the Lithographic Press.

EXCHANGE.

On London 6 month's at 1 | 9d.
Calcutta . . 90 days 105 Bombay Rs. per 100 Siccas.
Madras, . . 30 days, 99½ B'y. Rs. per 100 Madras.
A five per cent loan open.

THE GAZETTE.

BOMBAY.

WEDNESDAY, 16TH *MAY* 1827.

On Monday the Seamen of the Ship Sarah, Captain Tucker, were put to the Bar of the Supreme Court, charged on indictment, with committing a revolt on Board that Ship on her Voyage from London to this Port.

The interest this case has excited at this Presidency, is inconceivable; as it is one, in which the public, are very intimately concerned. It is expected to occupy several days yet, as there are many Witnesses to be examined, and from the importance of the case, the learned Counsel, are excessively minute in eliciting the facts.

The arrivals, since our last are H. C. S. Lowther Castle, Thos. Baker, Esq Capt.. having left Plymouth so late as the 17th January, by this opportunity we have received Papers, up to the 3d of January, from which we have extracted the most interesting news.

The following is a List of her Passengers.

Mrs. Whish; Mrs. Jefferys; and infant, Mrs. Saunders; Col. Whish; Revd. H. Jefferys; Mr. Smith, Solicitor; Capt. Hurle; Major Tweedy; Capt. Saunders; Mr. Bate; Mr. Macan; Cadet.—Mr. Cam; Mr. Black, Assistant Surgeon.—Mr. Turner; Assistant Surgeon.—Mr. Jenkens; Mr. Nott; Volunteer Bombay Marine.

The Bark Ceres arrived on Monday 14th Instant, from London 26th December she has of course, brought no late intelligence, but a large supply of Hodgson, which we apprehend will be far better relished by many.

By the arrival of the Hon'ble Company's Ship Lowther Castle which left Plymouth on the 17th Day of January last the following London Gazette Extraordinary has been received announcing the death of His late ROYAL HIGHNESS FREDERICK DUKE OF YORK next Brother to His Majesty and COMMANDER IN CHIEF OF THE ARMY OF GREAT BRITAIN.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

FRIDAY 5TH JANUARY, 1827.

"*Whitehall, Jan. 5, 1827.*"

"This evening, at twenty minutes past nine o'clock, departed this life after a painful and protracted illness, his ROYAL HIGHNESS FREDERICK DUKE OF YORK and Albany, his Majesty's next brother, to the great grief of his Majesty, and of all the Royal Family."

In consequence of the deeply lamented event announced in the preceeding Gazette the Flag at the Castle was hoisted on Saturday half staff high, and continued till sun-set, and minute guns to the number of 64, corresponding with the age of deceased Prince, were fired from Hornby's Battery on the Flag being hoisted; when the same ceremony was observed by H. M.'s Ship Hind, and the H. C. Cruizers in the Harbour.

The Officers of His Majesty's and the Hon'ble Company's Civil, Military and Marine Services at this Presidency are directed to wear mourning for the period of one month, an example confidently expected to be followed, by all classes of His Majesty's subjects residing under this Presidency.

BOMBAY.

ARRIVALS.—Lieut. Croad, H. M. 20th Regt.
Sub-Asst. Surgn Patric Cassidy, Garrison F. Victore.
Capt. Wm. Foquett, 20th Regt.
Lieut. Col. Comdt. R. Whish, Artillery.
Major G. Tweed Artillery.
Vety Surgn Turner.
Capt. John Saunders 15th Rt. N. I.
Capt. Robt. Hirte, 18th Regt.
Asst. Surgn John Black,
Cadet Samuel Macan.
Cadet Charles C. Cain.
Cadet James Craig Bate.
Major Julecis Griffith Artillery.
Ensign John Moore, Queens Royals.
DEPARTURES.—Asst. Surgn J. Crawford 26th Regt.
Lieut. F. B. Tucker, 14th Regt.
Ensign Lewis, 22d Regt.
Capt. Smith, 22d Regt.
Lt. Col. J. W. Drummond Engineers.
Asst. Surgn B. P. Rooke.
Lieut. H. Aston, 10th Regt.
Capt. D. Cuningham 2d Lt. Cy.
Supg. Surgn F. C. Trash, N. W. D. G.
Capt. Kennedy, Nizams Service.
Surgn Mickie.
Lieut. F. D. Bagshaw, 6th Regt.
Major J. W. Graham 12th Regt.
Major J. Sheriff, 2d B. E. Rt.
Lieut. W. E. Gibb, 14th Rt. M. N. I.

NAUTICAL CHRONICLE

AND NAVAL REPORT.

BOMBAY.

ARRIVALS.—May 11th Ship Penang Merchant, J. Mitchenson, Com. from Bussorah, 24th April Muscat 3d May.

Do. The H. C. Ship Lowther Castle, Capt. Thos. Baker, from London, Gravesend 2d Jan. Plymouth 17.

14th The H. C. Cruizer Thetis, Lieut. W. F. Rogers, Com. from the Malabar Coast Calicut on the 1st and Mangalore 7th Inst.

Bark, Ceres (Free Trader) D. Warren, Com. from London 26th Dec.

Passengers per Lowther Castle.—Mrs. Whish, Mrs. Jefferys, and Infant. Mrs. Saunders, Col. Whish, Revd. H. Jefferys, Mr. Smith Solicitor, Capt. Hurle, Major Tweedy, Capt. Saunders. Mr Bate Mr. Macan, Cadet, Mr. Cam, Mr. Black, Asst Surgn, Mr. Turner, Asst. Surgn, Mr. Jenkens, Mr. Nott Vol. Bombay Marine.

DEPARTURES—May 8th, Barque Fortune (Free Trader) John Gilkeson, Com. to Greenock.

8th Brig Britannia, M. Gonsalves, Com. to Colombo and Calcutta.

11th Ship Allerton (Free Trader) Thos Hill, Com. to Liverpool.

Do. Dutch Ship Fair Armenian, H. C. Ross Com. to Calcutta.

12th Ship Illustre Almeida, C. Daly, Com. to Madras and Calcutta,

13th Ship Lowjee Family, Wm. Lewis, Com. to Singapoor and China.

Do. Portuguese Brig Cassadore, J. A. de Silva, Com. to Demaun.

14th Portuguese Ship Santo Antonio Eugino Gonsalves, Com. to Demaun.

Passengers by Barque Fortune.—Dr. H. Mickie, Capt. P. Wilson.

Per Brig Britannia.—Mrs Baley, Lieut. Baley.

Per Allerton.—Lieut. G. Pope.

Per Lowjee Family.—Benj. Weeding Esq. Penang Civil Service.

SHIPS LOADING.

English.—Sarah, for London.
Mounstuart Elphinstone, for ditto.
Mangles, for ditto.
Charlotte, for China.
Ann, for ditto.
Golconda, for ditto.
Glenelg, for ditto.
Lord Castlereagh, for ditto.
Hercules, for ditto.
Caledonia, for ditto.
Sherburne, for ditto.
Cumbrian, for ditto.
Hashmey, for Madras and Bengal.
Mahomed Bux, Malay Coast.
Sophia, for ditto.
Hamody, for ditto.

Digitized with financial assistance from the Government of Maharashtra on 28 June, 2017

CALCUTTA.

ARRIVALS.—April, 2d. Ship Speke, Robert Harrison, from Port Jackson the 28th January, and Madras the 16th April.

25. Ship Argyle, S. R. Harding, from China the 14th March, Singapore the 29th March, and Malacca the 10th April.

— French ship La Constance, C. A. Gatran, from Bourbon the 24th March.

— Brig Phœnix, ———, from Penang the 29th March.

The brig Phœnix, the ship Argyle, and the French ship La Constance arrived off Calcutta yesterday.

DEPARTURES FROM CALCUTTA.

23. H. C. steam ship Irrawaddy, C. H. West, for Amherst Town.

EXPECTED TO SAIL.

Ship Asia Felix, Captain C. Jelico, for Bombay, in a day or two

ARRIVALS OF PASSENGERS.

Per ship Speke, Captain Robert Harrison, from Port Jackson.—Mr. Aliek Osbourne, Surgeon; Captain Maurice Barlow; Lieutenant Richard Everard and James Grant; 127 Soldiers, 23 Women, and 40 Children, 3d Regiment of Buffs.

Per ship Argyle, Captain S. R. Harding, from China, Singapore and Malacca.—Mrs. Hessing; Messrs Hessing, Mathison, White, Brightman, Swaine and Sutherland

Per brig Phœnix, Captain ———, from Penang.—J. Greig, Esq. and Mr. C. Turner.

STATIONS OF VESSELS IN THE RIVEE, APRIL 25.

DIAMOND HARBOUR.—Susan, remains; Steamer Ganges, outward bound, remains; and Steamer Irrawaddy, passed down.

SAUGUR.—Pascoa and Hero of Malown, gone to sea; and Fort William, outward bound, remains.

MADRAS.

ARRIVALS.—April 28, Brig Catherine, Captain G. R. Hudson, from Vizagapatam the 2d, Masulipatam the 7th, and Coringa the 15th April.

29, Brig Johanna, Captain J. Pernard, from Calcutta the 7th April.

May 2, Ship David Scott, Captain Thornhill, from London the 15th December.

DEPARTURES.—April 27, Brig Eliza, Tindal Guntaloo, for Masulipatam.

29, Brig L'Anna, Captain Nancy, for Coringa

30, Brig Louisa, Captain R. Davis, for Sumatra.

May 3, H. M. Schooner Cochin, Captain A. D. Carrol, on a Cruize.

LIST OF SHIPPING IN THE ROADS.

H. M. Ship Champion, Captain J. Stoddart.
Ship David Scott, Captain Thornhill.
Ship Felicitas, Captain P. Campbell.
Brig Catharine, Captain G. R. Hudson.
Brig Johanna, Captain J. Barnard.
Brig Dolphin, Captain Joseph DeSylva.
Brig Rutten Mulla, Captain John Robinson.
Spanish Brig Caragueno, Captain M. Pientzenaver.

MARRIAGES, BIRTHS, AND DEATHS.

BOMBAY.

BIRTH.—At Hurnee, on the 2d Instant, the Lady of the Reverend John Cooper, of a son.

DEATHS.—On the Evening of Tuesday, the 8th Instt. In Nesbit Lane, Mazagon of Apoplexy, Lieutenant George Vernon, of the H. C. Marine aged 31 years' years.

On Wednesday last, Mr. Wm. Mogg, Constable of Police, after a few hours illness, sincerely regretted by his friends and acquaintances.

CALCUTTA.

MARRIAGE.—At Chunar, on the 30th March, by the Reverend Mr. Bowley, Wm. North, of the Artillery Invalids, to Miss James Earls, daughter of Mr. Conductor J. Earls, of the Bengal Ordnance Department.

BIRTHS.—At Patras Indigo Factory, on the 24th February, the wife of Mr John W. Miller, of a son.

At Calcutta, on Friday, the 13th April, Mrs. F. Andrew, of a son.

At Calcutta, on the 18th April, the wife of Mr. Charles Morrison, Head Assistant and Accountant to the Canal Committee, of a son.

At Dauleah Residency, on the 20th April, the Lady of R. B. Berney, Esq. of the Civil Service, of a son.

At Calcutta, on the 26th April, Mrs. Joseph Empson of a daughter.

DEATHS.—At Chinsurah, on Thursday evening, the 12th of April, Captain E. D. Frame, formerly of the Country Service.—A sudden attack of apoplexy whilst bathing in a tank caused his immediate death.

At Meergunge, Jessore, on the 14th April, of Cholera Morbus, James Douglas, Esq. of Bumbrae, Dumbartonshire.

At Tippercolia, at the residence of W. H. Steer, Esq. on the night of the 17th April, G. Goodlad, Esq. formerly of Commercolly, cut off after a few days illness in the prime of life. This amiable young man has left a numerous and sincere circle of friends, and a disconsolate widow to mourn his irreparable loss, aged 30 years.

At Calcutta, on the 18th April, Joseph Olinthus, the Infant son of the Reverend W. Yates, aged 1 year and 8 months.

At Calcutta, on Thursday, the 17th April, of a decline, after a lingering illness of 5 months, which she bore with christian resignation and fortitude, Miss Ann Clarissa, the eldest daughter of Alexander Carlow, Esq. indigo planter, aged 19 years and 11 months.

At Chandernagore, on the 21st April, Mrs. Judith Tarvet, widow of the late Captain Tarvet, of the Country Service, leaving two helpless children to lament her loss.

At Calcutta, on Tuesday the 24th April, of the small-pox, Thomas, the second son of Mr. M. D'Cruze, aged 6 years, 2 months and 20 days.

At the Conductor's Barracks, Coolie Bazar, on the 24th April, Hannah, the infant daughter of the late Conductor Owen Greene.

MADRAS.

MARRIAGE.—On Saturday, the 21st April, at Vepery Church, by the Rev. Dr. J. P. Rottler, Mr John Blake, to Miss Margaret, Moody, the eldest daughter of the late Conductor T. Moody.

BIRTHS.—At Secunderabad, on the 31st ultimo, the Lady of Lieut. and Adjt. Benwell, 46th Regt. N. I. of a son.

In Camp at Kamptee near Nagpore, on Friday the 20th April, the Lady of William Pitt Macdonald, Esq. Rifle Corps of a Son.

On Sunday the 15th ultimo, the wife of Serjeant J. C. Smith, Barrack Serjeant of Fort St. George, of a daughter.

DEATHS.—On Tuesday, the 3d April last, after a painful and lingering illness of 11 months, Mr. George William Isenbart, a Partner of the Firm of "Grostate and Co.," aged 36 years.

On Saturday, the 21st April last, at the residence of Mr. Sinclair, Hair Cutter, Mrs. Mary Slater, late in the employ of Solomon Nicholas, Esq.

At Secunderabad on the 23d of April, Mr. William Lyon, Merchant at that station.

On the morning of the 1st instant, at her house in Black-Town, Mrs. Antonia Johnson, aged 59 years, 9 months and 15 days, after an illness of nearly three months, which she bore with Christian fortitude and pious resignation. She lived respected, and died regretted by all who knew her; leaving behind, her Children and a large circle of relatives and friends to bemoan her irreparable loss.

Calcutta.

CURRENT VALUE OF GOVENMENT SECURITIES.

APRIL 25, 1827.

TO BUY.			TO SELL	
26	0	Remittable	25	0
1	8	Old 5 per Cent. Loan	2	0 Discot.
0	10	New ditto	1	4 Discot.
5200	0	Bank of Bengal Share	5000	0 Prem.

BANK OF BENGAL RATES.

Discount on Private Bills	9	0
Ditto on Government Bills	5	0
Interest on Loans on Deposit	8	0

COURSE OF EXCHANGE.

BUY.	CALCUTTA.	SELL.
1-11	On London 6 Months sight, per Sa. Rs.	1-11½
	Bombay 30 Days sight, per 100 Bombay Rs.	86
	Madras ditto, 92 *a* 96 Sa. Rs. per 100 Madras Rupees.	

PRICES OF BULLION.

Dollars	per 100 Rupees	206	12
Sovereigns	each ditto	11	6
Guineas	ditto ditto	10	8
Old Gold Mohurs	ditto	18	0

Madras.

THURSDAY, MAY 3.

CURRENT VALUE OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES, *Wednesday, May 2.*

Six per Cent Bengal Remittable 26.

At the Rate of Subscription, viz. 350 Madras Rupees per 335 Sicca Rupees ..... 27 *Premium.*

At a Rate prevailing among Merchants and Brokers in buying and selling Public securities, viz. 106½ Madras Rupees per 100 Sicca Rupees ..... 25 *Premium.*

Five per Cent Bengal Unremittable Loan.

At the Rate of Subscription, viz. 350 Madras Rupees per 335 sicca Rupees ..... ½ *Premium*

At a Rate prevailing among Merchants and Brokers in buying and selling Public Securities, viz. 106½ Madras Rupees per 100 Sicca Rupees ..... 2½ *Discount*

APPOINTMENTS.

Mr. Frederick Burrows, Master Attendant at Cochin.

Mr. Charles William Eaton, Master Attendant at Coringa.

Captain J. Crisp, Mahratta Translator to the Tanjore Commissioners.

Europe.

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE, OF TUESDAY, JAN. 2.

WHITEHALL, DECEMBER 26, 1826.

His Majesty has been pleased to nominate and appoint Major-General Sir Archibald Campbell, Knight Commander of the Most Honourable Military Order of the Bath, to a Knight Grand Cross of the said Most Honourable Order.

His Majesty has further been pleased to nominate and appoint Major-General Thomas Reynell, Major-General Jasper Nicolls, Major-General Sir Samuel Ford Whittingham, Knight (Quarter-master-General), Companions of the Most Honourable Military Order of the Bath, to be Knights Commanders of the said Order.

His Majesty has also been pleased to nominate and appoint the under-mentioned Officers, belonging to his Majesty's Naval and Military Forces, to be Companions of the said Order:—

Colonel John M'Combe, 14th Foot; Colonel Willoughby Cotton, 47th Foot; Lieutenant-Colonel George M'Gregor, 59th Foot (Acting Adjutant-General); Lieutenant-Colonel R. Geo. Elrington, 47th Foot; Lieutenant-Colonel John W. Mallett, 86th (late 89) Foot; Lieutenant-Colonel William Snell, 41st Foot; Lieutenant-Colonel Michael Childers, 11th Dragoons; Lieutenant-Colonel John William O'Donaghue, 47th Foot; Lieutenant-Colonel Henry Godwin, 41st Foot; Lieutenant-Colonel Hon. John Finch, half-pay unattached; Lieutenant Colonel Robert H. Sale, 13th Foot; Captain Henry D. Chads, Royal Navy; Captain Frederick Marryat, R. N.; Lieutenant Colonel William Frith, 38th Foot; Lieutenant-Colonel Francis Fuller, 59th Foot; Lieutenant-Colonel Mathias Everard, 14th Foot; Lieutenant-Colonel Cecil Bishopp, 14th Foot; Major James L. Basden, 89th Foot; Major Peter L. Chambers, 41st Foot; Major George Thornhill, 13th Foot; Major William H. Dennie, 13th Foot; Commander Geo. F. Ryves, R. N.

WHITEHALL, Dec. 26, 1826.

His Majesty has been pleased to nominate and appoint the under-mentioned Officers, in the service of the East India Company, to be Companions of the Most Honourable Military Order of the Bath:—Lieutenant-Colonel Robert Stevenson, of the 1st Regiment Bengal Native Infantry; Lieutenant-Colonel Christopher Fagan, of the 68th Regiment Bengal Native Infantry; Lieutenant-Colonel Edward P. Wilson, of the 1st Bengal European Regiment; Lieutenant-Colonel W. Richards, of the Bengal Native Infantry; Lieutenant-Colonel J. Brodie, of the 18th Regt. Madras Infantry; Lieutenant-Colonel Thomas Whitehead, of the 41st Regiment Bengal Native Infantry; Lieutenant-Colonel Alexander Fair, of the 10th Regiment Madras Native Infantry; Lieutenant-Colonel Clements Browne, of the Bengal Artillery; Lieutenant-Colonel Edward W. Snow, of the 23d Regiment Madras Native Infantry; Lieutenant-Colonel Alfred Richards, of the 34th Regiment Bengal Native Infantry; Lieutenant-Colonel Stephen Nation, of the 23d Regiment Bengal Native Infantry; Lieutenant-Colonel Brook B. Parlby, of the 30th Regiment Madras Native Infantry; Lieutenant-Colonel Charles Hopkinson, of the Madras Artillery; Lieutenant-Colonel John Delamain, of the 58th Regiment Bengal Native Infantry; Lieutenant-Colonel George Pollock, of the Bengal Artillery; Lieutenant-Colonel Henry S. Pepper, of the 6th Regiment Bengal Native Infantry; Lieutenant-Colonel William C. Baddeley, of the 29th Regiment Bengal Native Infantry; Lieutenant-Colonel James Wahab, of the Madras Native Infantry; Lieutenant-Colonel James Skinner, of the Bengal Native Irregular Cavalry; Major Cornelius Bowyer, of the 29th Regiment Bengal Native Infantry; Major Richard L. Evans, of the 22d Regiment Madras Native Infantry; Major William L. Watson, of the 43d Regiment Bengal Native Infantry; Major George Hunter, of the 41st Regiment Bengal Native Infantry.

WAR-OFFICE, JAN. 1, 1827.

GARRISONS.—Field Marshal William Earl Harcourt, G. C. B. to be Governor of Plymouth, vice Field-Marshal the Duke of Wellington, K. G. appointed Constable of the Tower of London; General Sir William Keppel, C. C. B. to be Governor of Portsmouth, vice Earl Harcourt.

WAR OFFICE, DEC. 28, 1826.

MEMORANDA.—His Majesty has been pleased to approve of the 84th Regiment of Foot bearing on its colours and appointments, in addition to any other badges or devices which may have heretofore been granted to that Regiment, the word "India," in commemoration of its services in that part of the world from the year 1796 to 1819.

His Majesty has been pleased to approve of the undermentioned Regiments bearing on their colours and appointments, in addition to any other badges or devices which may have heretofore been granted to those Regiments, the word "Ava," in commemoration of their services during the late Burmese war:—1st Regiment of Foot, 2d Battalion; 13th Do., 38th Do., 41st Do., 44th Do., 45th Do., 47th Do., 54th Do., 87th Do., 89th Do.

His Majesty has been pleased to approve of the Regiments under mentioned bearing on their colours and appointments, in addition to any other badges or devices which have been heretofore granted to those Regiments, the word "Bhurtpore," in commemoration of their services in the assault and capture of the fortified town and citadel of Bhurtpore, in the month of January, 1826:—11th Regiment of Light Dragoons; 16th Ditto; 14th Regiment of Foot; 59th Ditto.

BREVET.—Major John James Snodgrass, upon half-pay, Military Secretary to Major-General Sir Archibald Campbell, to be Lieutenant-Colonel in the Army.

CROWN-OFFICE, DECEMBER 29, 1826.

MEMBERS RETURNED TO SERVE IN THIS PRESENT PARLIAMENT.

Borough of Lostwithiel.—The Honourable Edward Cust, of New Spring-gardens, in the City and Liberties of Westminster, in the room of Sir Alexander Cray Grant, Bart, who was chosen a Burgess for the borough of Aldborough, in the county of York, and a Burgess for the Borough of Lostwithiel, in the county of Cornwall, and has made his election to stand for the borough of Aldborough.

Borough of Saltash.—Major General Colin Macaulay, of Lowesby, in the county of Leicester, in the room of Henry Monteith, Esq. who accepted the office of Steward of his Majesty's Manor of East Hendred, in the county of Berks.

LISBON PAPERS.

[FROM LISBON PAPERS OF THE 26TH OF DEC.]

[Supplement to the *Gazette of Lisbon* of Sunday, the 24th of Dec. 1826.]

(OFFICIAL.)—WAR DEPARTMENT.

At the Secretary of State's office of the War Department, the 24th December, 1824.

Her Highness the infanta, or Princess Regent, orders and commands the army to be informed, that this day entered into this port the first troops of the division which his Britannic Majesty has destined to aid and assist the army of Portugal.

(Signed) THE MARQUESS DE VALENZA.

(A true copy of the original.)

The Chief of the first Division, PINTO.

[FROM A PORTUGUEZE—LISBON, DEC. 23, 1826.]

OPORTO, DEC. 19.—There have arrived in this city forty-seven prisoners from Amarante, amongst whom there are three officers. Brigadier Claudino, with his division, is expected to-morrow coming to this city, destined to Beira Alta. Three performances are to take place at the theatre for the benefit of the troops, a subscription has been opened to furnish the soldiers with great coats on their arrival. Many of the inhabitants await the troops outside of the city, and every one wishes to accommodate in his house as many as he can. The plan of operations in Beira Alta is combined with divers Generals, and the troops are marching in the direction of Lamego, where the rebels are in great force, marching to this point with the design of carrying on active operations in this province. We hope to find here better support than in the desolated province of Traos-Montes.

Cantonment of Ruivaez, Dec. 15, 1826.

ORDER OF THE DAY.

The rebel regiment of Militia of Bragança was the first to experience the bravery of our faithful troops, when it dared to attack the position of Chaves, but was chastised in such a manner that all had to suffer; it was defeated, and completely compelled to fly, leaving in our power twenty-four soldiers, one officer, and one horse, having likewise some killed, without any being wounded on our side, &c.

(Signed) BERNARDO ANT. ZAGOLLO.

Colonel Commandant of the Column on the Minho.

Letters from Valencia and Caminha, of the 16th, mention that a report circulates there that the Governor has received orders from the Cabinet of Madrid, not to supply the Portuguese refugees with any aid or assistance in the territory under his jurisdiction, and to disarm them in case any enter it. It is supposed that this is a circular order to all the Governors on the frontiers.

AMARANTE, DEC. 13.—The rebels retreat at ten o'clock at night.

The Marquess de Chaves styles himself Commander of the Battalion of Cacadores of No. 7.

It appears that the prisoners of Braganza have not been received in Spain, and that they therefore return to Portugal, to Miranda de Douro.

The following is a Bulletin:—

No. XII.

Head-quarters, at Oporto, Dec. 19, 1826.

Colonel Vasconcellos, of the 16th regiment of infantry, commanding the forces at Amarante, informs this town, under date of the 18th inst., that nothing fresh has occurred within our line, but that desertion continues to take place amongst the rebel troops; some soldiers presenting themselves daily at our advanced posts.

General Azerevo writes from Coimbra on the 17th instant, that Colonel Pinto arrived there on the preceding day, to have a conference with him for the good of the service.

He writes likewise that he marched on the 19th to Mariuzan with the battalion of militia of Souze, and some Cacadores of the 7th, where he intended to establish his head-quarters, and hoped to join the different corps of the 1st and 2d line of Piera, Baixa, and Estremadura, who marched to put themselves under his command.

The same general left at Coimbra the officers of the 7th Cacadores, and of the former, but no longer existing, 11th Regiment of Infantry, to be employed in the militia. He praises much the conduct of these officers, who always accompanied him armed like soldiers.

(Signed) GERALDO JOSSE BRAANCAMP.

AMARANTE, DEC. 15.—Yesterday, at ten at night, our picquets on the left were attacked; but being reinforced, at the same time, the rebels fled at the first discharge. This morning, at break of day, our left was again attacked, but dispersed the assailants and made them retire with their division; but in the evening they returned to attack us formally, but our brave soldiers, with general Claudino at their head, defended themselves warmly, and the enemy was completely beaten on the right, and centre, leaving us masters of the field of battle, and flying shamefully. We took from them nineteen soldiers and one lieutenant. They lost many men, many more were wounded, and received some discharges during their flight. We had five soldiers wounded.

[FROM A PRIVATE LETTER.]

LISBON, DEC. 25.—Intelligence from the interior of the 22d has been just received. I have seen private letters confirming the accounts which are made known by the Government. The rebels, under the Masquis of Chaves, have left Lamego, after sacking that town, and have abandoned the province of Beira altogether, to recross into their old territory of Tras-os Montes. They have done so, frightened by the conjoint operations of Claudino, who was coming on them from the north-west, and Villaflor from the south. It is also stated that the determination of the British Cabinet has been circulated amongst the rebels, that it has had the effect of causing them to desert in large numbers. Indeed, the calculations here to-day are, that there will be no occasion for the marching of the English army up the country.

Late this evening another signal was made, that four sail of the British fleet are in sight of St. Julien.

[FROM THE SAME CORRESPONDENT.]

Lisbon, Monday night, Dec. Half-past eleven.

An express has been just received from Mr. Lamb, our Minister at Madrid, announcing that the Spanish Cabinet had at length consented to withdraw all assistance from the refugees; and that it also consented to recognise the Portuguese Constitution—the regiment of Don Pedro—and the Regency.

The Spanish Ambassador here, the Count Las Casas, has claimed permission to be again presented to the Court, which is determined to be agreed upon at this late hour. The Ministers are now together, and the steamboat Sir Edward Banks, starts with dispatches from Sir William A'Court at midnight.

[FROM THE LISBON GAZETTE, DEC. 16.]

A Supplement to the *Gazette* has the following official article:—

"It being urgently necessary for the safety of the country to remount the corps of cavalry, the Government invites all those persons whose patriotism may induce them to give a horse for this purpose, to inform the Minister of War; and those persons who cannot afford to give, but are willing to sell any, will apply at the depôt of Alcantara, to Lieut.-Col. Ignacio Jose Semaõ."

OCT. 18.—(OFFICIAL.)—"The Princess accepts the resignation of Senhor Pedro de Melho Breyner, Secretary of State for Ecclesiastical Affairs, on account of his bad health and great

(Continued after the Poetry.)

POETRY.

The following Stanzas are from the sprightly pen of Mr. Thos. Hood from that humourous little Volume, "Whims and Oddities" though perhaps, not the very best Specimen of his Talents, are still indicative of his peculiar manner.

We think they will amuse our Readers.

DECEMBER AND MAY.

"Crabbed age and youth cannot live together."—Shakspeare.

Said Nestor to his pretty wife, quite sorrowful, one day.
"Why, dearest, will you shed in pearls those lovely eyes away?
You ought to be more fortified." "Ah, brute, be quiet, do:
I know I'm not so fortified. nor fiftyfied, as you?
"Oh, men are vile deceivers all, as I have ever heard,
You'd die for me, you swore, and I—I took you at your word:
I was a tradesman's widow then—a pretty change I've made,
To live and die the wife of one, a widower by trade!"
"Come, come, my dear, these flighty airs declare, in sober truth,
You want as much in age, indeed. as I can want in youth;
Besides, you said you liked old men, though now at me you huff,"
"Why, yes," she said, "and so I do—but you're not old enough."
"Come, come, my dear, let's make it up, and have a quiet hive:
I'll be the best of men—I mean, I'll be the best alive!
Your grieving so will kill me, for it cuts me to the core."
"I thank ye, Sir, for telling me—for now I'll grieve the more!"

FAITHLESS NELLY GRAY.

Ben Battle was a soldier bold,
And used to war's alarms;
But a cannon-ball took off his legs,
So he laid down his arms!

Now as they bore him off the field,
Said he—"Let others shoot,
"For here I leave my second leg,
"And the Forty-second Foot!"

The army surgeons made him limbs;
Said he—"They're only pegs:
"But there's as wooden members quite,
"As represent my legs!"

But when he called on Nelly Gray,
She made him quite a scoff:
And when she saw his wooden legs,
Began to take them off.

"O Nelly Gray! O Nelly Gray!
"Is this your love so warm?
"The love that loves a scarlet coat
"Should be more uniform.

Said she—"I loved a soldier once,
"For he was blithe and brave;
But I will never have a man
"With both legs in the grave!

"Before you had those timber toes,
"Your love I did allow?
"But then, you know, you stand upon
"Another footing now!"

"O Nelly Gray! O Nelly Gray!
"For all your jeering speeches,
"At duty's call, I left my legs
"In Badajos's *Breaches*!"

"O, false and fickle Nelly Gray!
"I know why you refuse:
"Though I've no feet—some other man
"Is standing in my shoes!"

Now when he went from Nelly Gray,
His heart so heavy got—
And life was such a burden grown,
It made him take a knot!

So round his melancholy neck
A rope he did entwine,
And for his second time in life,
Enlisted in the Line!

One end he tied around a beam,
And then removed his pegs,
And, as his legs were off,—of course,
He soon was off his legs!

And there he hung, till he was dead
As any nail in town—
For though distress had cut him up,
It could not cut him down!

The Times December 27.

REMINISCENCES FOR 1826.

Tune—"I've been roaming.

I've been scheming, I've been scheming,
With the knaves and with the fools;
And I'm going and I'm going
To be whitewashed in the *rules*.

I've been eating, I've been drinking,
Many a rich and sumptuous meal,
Little thinking—little thinking
Of the want that thousands feel.

I've been eloping, been eloping
With the young and with the fair
And I'm coming, and I'm coming!—
Ladies! ladies, have a care.

I've been hanging, I've been hanging
Scores of wretches on the tree;
May more *mercy* where we're going
Be bestowed on you and me.

I've been spending, I've been spending
Other people's cash *galore*,
And as long as they'll be lending,
I'm the man for spending more.

I've been building, I've been building
Houses in and out of town;
And they're going, and they're going
To be pulled, or tumble, down.

I've been reading, I've been reading
A few good books, and many not;
And I'm breeding, and I'm breeding
Shoals of works, like Walter Scott.

I've been printing, I've been printing—
Truth's a *libel*—mind your eye!
For a charge the *Devil's* hinting
'Gainst the *Bible*, by and by.

(Continued from the third Page.)

age, and appoints in his room Luiz Manuel de Mouro Cabral. Her Royal Highness has appointed D. Francisto Alexander Lobo, Peer of the Kingdom, to the office of Secretary of State for the Affairs of the Kingdom."

WAR OFFICE, Dec. 17.

The Count de Villa Flor writes from Portalegre on the 14.—"The uncertainty in which I am respecting the movements of the rebels und Magessi, had paralysed my operations; meantime the division was much in need of this rest, which will enable it again to make forced marches, if this should be necessary. I hope every moment to receive news from the frontiers, by which I may guide my operations, those which I have received being contradictory. I have before told your Excellency, that I had a communication with the General of Lower Beira, and the reinforcements which I have sent him, with which I am persuaded he will be able to maintain himself till I can go to that province, and especially considering the satisfactory news which he sends me in a letter dated this day.—The spirit of the troops of my division, and of all the garrisons in this province, is excellent."

General Azeredo writes from Ponte Murcella on the 15, that he was expecting the reinforcements intended for him, but that he had sent the Major of the Militia of Tondella to Coimbra, authorising him to deliver the surplus arms of the militia of Coimbra to the corps of volunteers which was to be organised there.

The General adds, the Corregidor of Guarda had also rebelled, that the adjutants and some officers of the militia of Argenil had come to him, not choosing to take part in the rebellion, and that the greater part of these militia had separated for the same reason. The General says, that the majority of the inhabitants of Upper Beira love the legitimate Government of the King, and that some regular troops will suffice to restore order and disperse the militia.

General Stubbs and the Marquess de Anjera were to be at Amarante with General Mello on the 15th, to concert further operations against the rebels. The Chief of the 1st Division,

R. PINTO PIZARRO.

FOREIGN-OFFICE—Dec. 19.

By a ship of war just arrived, a dispatch has been received from the Marquess de Palmella, Ambassador of Portugal, at London, dated the 11th instant, with the following important information:—

"A battalion of the Guards marches this very day from this place for Portsmouth, and from that port and Plymouth there will sail from this kingdom this week, as Mr. Canning tells me, five battalions of infantry which will go without waiting for the cavalry and artillery."

WAR OFFICE, Dec. 18.

The Count de Villa Flor writes from Gafele the 15th—"The communications I have received from various quarters, and those from General Joaõ de Silveira, Commander in Lower Beira, make it certain that Magessi entered on the 13th into Alcantara, &c."

The rebels, according to the last accounts, were assembling in Villa Real, evacuating Chaves and Braganza; and it appears that there is great disagreement among them. General Caula and the Count Alva state, that all is tranquil in their Governments.

The General of Upper Beira writes from Castello Branco the 15th, stating the movement of the rebels to Alcantara, and that he had immediately informed the Conde de Villa Flor.

The forces destined for Upper Beira were beginning to assemble at Coimbra, the insurrection of the militia having obliged General Azeredo to retreat to Porte de Murcella; whence he would proceed to Coimbra.

CHAMBER OF DEPUTIES.

Dec. 15.—A Message from the Chamber of Peers communicated the discussion relative to the proposal to give more extensive authority to the Executive Government during the present crisis. The Order of the Day was the further discussion of the new taxes proposed to pay the interest and principle of the proposed Loan.

CHAMBER FOR PEERS.

Dec. 16.—The Marquess de Vagos made a very long speech on the state of the army, in which he spoke at great length against the Marquess de Chaves, painting his ingratitude to the late King, who had conferred the greatest honours upon him, in return for which he now opposes the last will of his benefactor, and rebels against his son, the lawful heir of the Throne of Portugal, and the Government, which is recognized by all the great European Powers. "If (said he) the rebels should succeed in establishing *de facto* in Portugal, a Government not recognized by all Europe, the foreign ambassadors would leave Lisbon, and England, as guarantee of the integrity of the Portuguese Monarchy to Don Pedro, as King of Portugal, would take possession of our Islands, to preserve them in obedience to their Sovereign. Lisbon and Oporto would be blockaded, anarchy would prevail through the whole kingdom, and the greatest disorder would desolate unhappy Portugal, in the hands of these assassins of their own country."—The plan proposed for the recruiting of the army was formally approved by 19 votes to 15.

On inquiry, we find that the Mail which arrived on Monday from Lisbon was not brought by the steamvessel; it came by a private ship. Some few Papers were received by the former, which enable the public to judge more correctly of the situation of the Apostolic Is in the North of Portugal, the dates they furnish reaching up to the 20th ult. inclusive, from Lisbon. From them it will be seen, that the great object of the Apostolicals was to force the bridge of Amarante, the movement we always expected they would attempt, as being the only one left them in the peculiar circumstances in which they were placed. They could not long subsist in Tras-os-Montes, this being the poorest province in the whole kigdom, in entirely destitute of resources, besides being deluged at this season of the year by torrents of rain, which render the roads almost impassable. The active exertions of the Military Commanders operating along the line of the Tamega, and the delays of the Marquess de Chaves, who appears to have expended upwards of twenty days in getting from Braganza to Amarante, a distance of about 75 miles, had allowed the Constitutionalists to complete the preparations for defence, and when his party attacked on the 15th they were repulsed with considerable loss.

This is the first trial of strength the Apostolicals have had in the North of Portugal, since their return from Spain; and if we mistake not, the result will be fatal to their cause. The mercenaries, who had joined the rebellious standard of the Silveiras, were not so much disposed to fight as to plunder; and, besides, they were led to believe that succours were at hand, and that they would be received with open arms. The moment of delusion, however, is now past, and their earnest money is also spent, yet no progress has been made. Their abettors in their rear, on the Spanish frontiers, begin to act against them; whilst at the same time they see none of those popular commotions in their favour, which they and the *Quotidienne* had been told were prepared and ready to break out, and they moreover find that their hero and leader, although loaded with the benedictions of Church, is not invincible. This defeat in their hopes will make them pause, more particularly when they hear of the British aid so promptly sent in support of the legitimate government.

Under all these combined circumstances desertions must necessarily commence in the ranks of the Apostolicals, from the moment that the success of their enterprise becomes even dubious. The small party of regulars they have with them are men who have already sold themselves several times, having no further interest in the issue of the present attempt than as it may afford them the means of plunder, revenge, or assassinement. As readily would they turn against their present leaders as they have done against the Constituted Authorities of their Country.

The enthusiasm with which the Count de Villa Flor, and other Noblemen of high rank, have joined the army, already distinguished themselves, will also give confidence to the other portions of the regular army which had continued faithful, and fix the wavering or disaffected officers in their duty. The Count de Villa Flor, till very recently, resided in England, having absented himself from the Court of Lisbon in consequence of some cabal raised against him. He is a handsome and noble youth, spoken of as the pride of the Portuguese Nobility, and a great favourite of the Princess Regent. To his countrymen he must have endeared himself, by the very prompt and efficient manner in which he has liberated the South of Portugal from the presence of rebels; and the emulation which must necessarily follow among the young Nobles, from such a triumph, will be of great service in the consolidation of the new order of things.

Notwithstanding the temporary confusion and loss occasioned by the mad project of the Apostolicals, one great advantage will eventually be derived from it; namely, that Portugal will be purged and freed from a great number of disaffected and ambitious men, scattered throughout the country, who have long been preying on the credulity of the people and fanning the embers of discord. The removal of these individuals will be a public benefit; and unless the present events had unmasked them, they might have gone on for some time with their plots and deceptions, and thus retarded the consolidation of the Constitution, as well as the consequent moral and physical improvements of which Portugal stands in such great need, after so many years of desolation and anarchy.

The next curious topic that interests the public is, to learn what positions our troops take up on the Portuguese territory. The immediate cause which carried them to the old theatre of their glories has, in some measure, ceased, since the aggression now no longer wears an alarming aspect. The capital has never been in any thing like danger—or not the slightest disaffection shewed itself, during the few days it was guarded by only a handful of local volunteers and a few British marines.—The duty of our countrymen will not consequently, be confined to the capital; nor can it be expected they will be employed to clear the province of Tras-os-Montes from the bands of rebel Guerillas, who, for some time, sheltered by the mountains, may wander about almost unmolested. This is a service in which the native troops may be employed with greater advantage. We are, therefore, of the same opinion we before expressed, viz., that our troops will take to oppositions along the line of the Spanish frontiers, and their setting off for this their eventual destination will materially depend on the state of the negociations now carrying on at Madrid.

The Morn. Chro. Jan. 3.

FRENCH PAPERS.

[From the Quotidiene of Friday, Dec. 22.]

This evening the King being in the *Salle du Throne*, received the grand Deputation from the Chamber of Deputies, charged with presenting his Majesty the Address voted by the Chamber in its sitting of to-day. This deputation consisting of the President, the Secretaries and Messrs. de Farcy, the Baron de Saladin, the Count de Pirieux, the Count Alexis de Noailles, de Leyval, Bacot de Romans, Vicomte de Gourgues, Preverand de la Boutresse, Renard de Briment, Count de Juigné, d'Hoffelize (Moselle), Marquess de Bailly, Roger, Roulié de Fontaine, Marquess de Froissard, Count Gestas, Count de Montmarie, Marquess de Fraguier, Lizot, Count de Montbron. The President read the Address.

The King replied, "I always receive, with the same satisfaction, the expression of the sentiments of the Chamber of Deputies.

"I see with great pleasure that the Chamber enters into my views, and will examine with as much care and attention the important laws which I have caused to be prepared for the happiness of France.

"You desire peace, Gentlemen. No one desires it more sincerely than I do. The efforts I am making to preserve it are dictated by my heart.

"I am happy to announce to you, that my hopes in this respect become daily more founded. If Divine Providence should ever order it otherwise, rely on me, Gentlemen, as I rely on you—as I rely on all my faithful subjects, and be assured that the honour of France will remain pure and intact, as it has always been."

IMPORTANT NEWS from LISBON.

We have the gratification this day of communicating the most satisfactory intelligence with respect to the affairs of Portugal.

The Sir Edward Banks steam-vessel, arrived at Ports-mouth last night, at eleven o'clock, and brought passenger Mr. Black, with dispatches for Government. She left Lisbon on the 26th in the evening, and made her voyage home in six days.

Private letters speak with the highest enthusiam and praise of the prompt and decisive measures adopted by Government. Mr. Canning's speech had been printed and circulated, and the effect it produced upon the public mind was amazing. It seemed to operate like a charm, dispelling at once all the gloom and fears that prevailed, and animating every class of persons with renewed hope and vigour.

His Majesty's Message had been officially communicated to the Portuguese Cortes, by whom it was received with every demonstration of gratitude and enthusiasm.

The extraordinary rapidity with which the succour of England had reached the shores of Portugal excited general admiration. While they were only hoping to hear of promised aid, British ships and British troops had anchored in the waters of the Tagus. The effect was electrical.

The Pyramus was the only vessel, we believe, which, at the date of these advices, had landed troops; but four line of battle ships, with other detachments, were seen off the Burlings by the Sir Edward Banks as she left the Tagus.

The condition of the rebels must soon, we should think, bring matters to a close. All the latest accounts represent them as being discomfited, wherever they have come in contact with the Constitutional troops.

The Marquess de Chaves was at Lamego with 10,000 troops, ill equipped, and dispirited. In the province of Alentejo, the Count de Villa

(Continued in the Supplement.)

BOMBAY.—Printed for the *PROPRIETORS*, by G. MARTINS, in MILITARY SQUARE No. 3.

WHERE ADVERTISEMENTS, ESSAYS, POETICAL PIECES, ARTICLES OF INTELLIGENCE, &c. &c. WILL BE THANKFULLY RECEIVED.

Gentlemen about to change their stations are requested to give notice to the Printer who will pay due attention to their orders.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE BOMBAY GAZETTE.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 16TH 1827.

(Continued from the last Page.)

Flor had repulsed the insurgents, under the command of Magessi.

When the 4th (King's Own) Regiment of Foot landed, they were received by the populace with the loudest acclamations.

The following are extracts of private letters received by this conveyance :—

"LISBON, DEC. 19.—It would be difficult to describe the joy with which the intelligence of the speedy arrival of our troops has been received by the public.

"The gloom and despondency which had been hanging over all, for the last fortnight, have at once dispersed, and hope and confidence have revived, as if by magic.

"Her Royal Highness the Infanta Regent, the Ministry, and the Chambers, are all equally warm in the expression of their gratitude to his Majesty—not only for his Majesty's ready acknowledgment of the obligations of Treaty, but for the extraordinary promptitude with which effectual assistance has followed that acknowledgment.

"The King's Message to the two Houses of Parliament was communicated to the Chambers this morning, and received with the greatest enthusiasm.

"The occupation of the forts at the entrance of the Tagus by the British Marines, has been readily agreed to by the Portuguese Government, and will be carried into effect on Thursday or Friday.

"LISBON, DEC 24.—The Pyramus is the only vessel of the Expedition that is arrived; but it is said that there are four large ships now in the offing completely becalmed."

We have also received, by the regular conveyance, the following intelligence, contained in the Lisbon Gazettes, which have arrived, to the 15th ult.:—

"WAR OFFICE, DEC. 13.

"LISBON, DEC. 14.—The Marquis de Fronteira has just arrived, bringing the news that the Conde de Villa Flor came up with the guard of the rebels, composed of two squadrons and some infantry, under the command of Magessi: on the 10th instant, near Alegrete; the Count and his Staff, with the Baron de Sabrozo, at the head of a squadron of the fourth regiment of cavalry, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel D. Thomas Mascarenhas, immediately charged and destroyed that force 25 remaining dead on the field, and 29 taken prisoners. Some soldiers of the 7th Regiment of Cavalry, which was surprised in Villa Viciosa, and some others of the 14th Regiment of Foot, seized this first opportunity to present themselves to the Conde de Villo Flor The rebels, favoured by the mountains, fled to Spain at the first fire of the artillery; at four in the afternoon none of them remained in the province. The greater part of the Count's division, notwithstanding their exertions and rapid marches, could not come up, so that the rebels, covered by the Serras, got into Spain.—[Here follow the commendations of several officers.]

"The Conde de Villa Flor says, that the Viscount of Beire and the Conde de Taipa constantly accompanied him.

"R. PINTO PISSARO,
Chief of the First Division."

CLERICAL INTELLIGENCE.

HIS MAJESTY'S LETTER TO THE ARCHBISHOPS OF CANTERBURY AND YORK, DESIRING THEM TO PROMOTE COLLECTIONS FOR THE RELIEF OF THE MANUFACTURING POOR.

(COPY) Whitehall, Dec. 18, 1826.

MY LORD—I have the honour, in obedience to the commands of his Majesty, to transmit to your Grace a letter signed by the King, authorizing your Grace to take proper measure for promoting subscriptions within your Grace's province, for the relief of the Manufacturing Classes in some Districts of the United Kingdom.

It is proposed that these Subscriptions shall go in aid of those which have been entered into in the Metropolis for the same benevolent and charitable purpose. I have accordingly to desire, in compliance with the terms of his Majesty's letter, your Grace will take immediate steps for promoting the objects therein set forth.

—I have the honour to be, my Lord.

Your Grace's most obedient humble servant,
ROBERT PEEL.

To the Archbishops of Canterbury and York, &c. &c. &c.

GEORGE R.

Most Reverend Father in God, Our Right Trusty and Right Entirely Beloved Councillor, We greet you well! Whereas the manufacturing classes, in some districts of the United Kingdom have suffered, and are still suffering, severe distress; and Whereas many of Our subjects have entered into voluntary subscriptions for their relief, and have, at the same time most humbly prayed Us to issue Our Royal Letters, directed to the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury and the Lord Archbishop of York, authorising them to promote contributions within their several provinces for the same benevolent purpose: We, taking the premises into Our Royal consideration, and being always ready to give the best encouragement and countenance to such humane and charitable undertakings, are graciously pleased to condescend to their request. And We do hereby direct, that these Our letters be communicated by you to the several suffragan Bishops within your province, expressly requiring them to take care that publication be made hereof, on such Sunday, and in such places within their respective dioceses, as the said Bishops shall appoint; and that upon this occasion the Ministers in each parish do effectually excite their parishioners to a liberal contribution, which shall be collected the week following, at their respective dwellings, by the church-wardens or overseers of the poor in each parish, and the Ministers of several parishes are to cause the sums so collected to be paid immediately into the hands of Messrs. Smith, Payne, and Smith, bankers, of our City of London, to be accounted for by them, and applied to the carrying on and promotion of the above-mentioned good designs. And so we bid you very heartily farewell. Given at our Court at Windsor, the 16th day of December, 1826, in the seventh year of our reign.

By his Majesty's command,
ROBERT PEEL.

To the Archbishops of Canterbury and York, for a Collection in aid of the Subscriptions entered into for the Relief of the Manufacturing Classes in the United Kingdom.

The Observer Jan. 1,

TO THE EDITOR OF THE MORNING HERALD.

Sir,—Will you allow me an opportunity of placing upon record in the *Morning Herald* the following specimens of Irish Papist oratory—delivered in full conclave of the *Irish Apostolic Junta* on their receiving the intelligence that the King and Parliament of England had resolved to defend the liberal constitution of Portugal against the Apostolic Juntas and Jesuits of France and Spain? I have extracted these beautiful specimens from the *Examiner*—a *liberal* paper *par excellence*; and one of the foremost in stickling for giving power and domination to one of the most *illiberal* sects upon the face of the earth.

SHILLAHOO!!

"We ax your honours ten thousand pardons; but it's a fashion we have in *screechin'* that-away, when we're glad, or sorry, or a thing o'the kind; and, by the holy and blessed chair in my hand, my heart's as big as a house at this prisint time!" *Andy Howlahan.*

Corn Exchange Hotel, Dublin.

Mr. O'GORMAN said the subject before the conclave was the adjourned debate on the propriety of the appointment of an agent in London.

Mr. SHIEL rose and said—"War my countrymen—*war* has been announced!—(*Loud and continued cheers—or shillahoos.*) The event will make the heart of every man in Ireland leap within him!*—(*Loud shillahoos*)—because it will banish the spirit of discord from among us about a local agent in London. There is nobler and better matter in hand. War—has been announced!—(*shillahoo*).—The trumpet has sounded that tremendous blast, which will be re-echoed from Portugal to the Pyrenees, and which the Alps will take up!—(*Shillahoo.*) I hold in my hand a *Message* from the King which refutes his *speech*!†—(*Shillahoo.*) That piece of *Legislative mummery*‡ the speech, told us the tranquility of Europe was to continue undisturbed; and yet, after the lapse of only a few days,** his Majesty appeals to his people for their support in the martial struggle in which he is about to engage!—This intelligence has come upon us like the sound of a cannon—It is, it is the opening cannon's rora!—(*Shillahoo.*) Why do I call it the *opening* cannon's roar?—"(*Devil a know I know*," from a voice at the lower end of the room.) It is because I consider the war *which is to be* waged on the banks of the Tagus as the mere prologue to the events of which the Rhine and the Danube may be the *bloody witnesses*—(Loud *shillahoos*, and cries of "*Shiel for ever!*" But these events are not to be treated with *declamatory puerility*, and therefore I will drop the language of *figurative illustration*,†† and say I call it the *opening* cannon's roar, because I regard the war in Portugal as likely to lead to results by which England will be again involved in hostilities with *the world!* (*Shillahoo*)—Compared with the *deep repose* and *brilliant aspect of prosperity*, by which this intelligence was preceded, the news of war has come upon us like the sound of a cannon, and our hearts leap with joy at that sound. Alas! to what a *miserable condition* are we reduced‡‡, and how painful it is to think that one third of the subjects of this great empire, and *seven*‖‖ millions of the Irish people, cannot help feeling a sentiment of disastrous and desperate exultation—a *ferocious joy*—in whatever portends calamity, and is ominous of ill! But unhappy, *six* millions of us are placed in that condition by law. We are infected with malevolence, and rendered rabid with a ferocity *scarce* our own.—(*Shillahoo.*) But which is most to be blamed—the *wretch*, who *swelters with venom*, or the viper who bites him?—("The *varmint* to be sure!" *Shillahoo.*) The law—the execrable penal code it is, which has infused this poison into our hearts; and, I repeat it—the Irish people exult in war, and its terrible results, because they expect it will lead to their emancipation. Should they be disappointed—then woe betide England!—(Loud and long-continued *Shillahoos.*)

Mr. O'CONNELL entered the room, and was received with cheers (shillahoos) when he said:—"I never in all my life rose with such pleasure to speak to a Catholic assembly. England is at war! (*Shillahoos*). Let her do without Ireland if she dare!—(*Tremendous shillahoos*). If the war lasts only a *fortnight*, she cannot do without Ireland.—(*Shillahoo*). Where is now the friend of the British Constitution? Is it he, the Duke of Wellington—he whom *Catholic* valour, and *Catholic* blood raised to a Dukedom—he who earned *all* his laurels by *Catholic* bravery—who was led on to victory by *Catholic* soldiers, and who then turned round and arrayed himself against their rights and liberties?—(No answer.) There was scarce a Catholic in this country some of whose kindred did not shed their blood to sustain this ungrateful Duke! Ireland will never forgive him!—(*Shillahoo.*) England cannot do without us. In the last war, who manned her navy? *Irishmen.* Who filled the ranks of her army? *Irishmen.* Did they do that for the base parasites of the *Courier* to *trample* on their wives and *insult* their orphans?—Oh! no.—Where is the man dare tell us so? Let England grant us emancipation, and we will enter into a Holy Alliance with her—let her give us our rights, and we will repay her with our best blood and the vigour of our young arm §§—(*Shillahoo*).—I know not what intelligence the packet of to-morrow may bring, but I have at least one day of happiness—England really and substantially wants us!—(*Shillahoo*)—How Goulburn at the Castle must *snuff* and *squint* when he reads the portentous news of the day!—(*Loud laughter and shillahooing*)—Will they continue him here, to halloo on the Orange parsons of the North to insult and offend the Catholic people and priesthood of Ireland?"—(Tremendous!—*Shillahooing*, &c.)

Surely, Mr. Editor, nothing can be more *beautiful* or more *modest* than all this; and it would have been quite complete had it ended with that celebrated *Ode* from the "Memoirs of Captain Rock:"—

Where art thou, Genius of Riot
Where is thy yell of defiance?
Why are the Sheas and O'Shaughnessies quiet?
And whither have fled the O'Rourkes & O'Briens?

Up from thy slumber, O'Brannigan!
Rouse the Mac Shanes and O'Haggarties!
Courage, Sir Coney O'Toole—be a man again—
Never let England say—"what a *braggart* 'tis."

Och! when Rebellion's so feasible,
Where is the kern would be slinking off?
Con of the Battles? what makes you so peaceable?
Niel the Grand!—what the devil are ye thinking of?

It looks as if Mr. O'CONNELL was always determined to be the greatest enemy of the cause which he most affects to advocate. The absurd intemperance of his speeches—his abuse of every thing English—his Gallic predilections—his avowed sympathies with the Jesuits, and other priestly incendiaries on the Continent, all betoken him to be as unfit a person to guide the cause of the Irish Roman Catholic to a happy consummation, as accident or malicious fortune could place at their head. We speak of him only as politician. In other relations of life he may be, for aught we know, judicious and discreet; but it is as a politician only that his existence affects the interests of Ireland; and surely no man that ever yet undertook to advocate the claims of millions of his fellow subjects, had less of that government of mind, or that enlarged sense of patriotism, that merges personal feelings interest, and passions in the great consideration of country. Mr. O'CONNELL calls for speedy emancipation; but he could do nothing more gratifying to the powerful body in this country, who are most adverse to the demand, than to adopt the line of conduct which he at present pursues. That conduct has not the excuse of inexperience, for he is no longer a young man. Il years ever ripen the judgment, his ought, before now, to have attained its maturity. An old lover makes himself ridiculous enough when his passions betray a youthful exuberance; but an undisciplined violence of temper is still worse in an old politician. It is certain that Mr. O'CONNELL rather encourages than represses his—and the Catholic question feels the fatal effects of it. Let us suppose, for a moment, that the claims of the Roman Catholics are founded in the purest principles of reason, and supported by the strongest dictates of political justice. Why, then, does not Mr. O'CONNELL condescend to use the resources of argument and reason, instead of brandishing for ever the weapons that passion and bigotry supply to a mind which distinguishes itself less for a love of national freedom, than for a desire to establish the supremacy of Priests. The better a cause is, the more it can afford to be *reasoned*, and the greater abhorrence ought its advocates have of the wild and incoherent declamation that expresses only the overflowings of an exasperated ignorance. Nothing can surpass the riotous joy which this gentleman now gives vent to, in the hope that England is about to be involved in a war with France and Spain. He says the "name of England is detested in every country in Europe, and that even the cry in Portugal is death to the English!" What a sentiment for a "Patriot" to exult in! What a happy occasion for a *lover of constitutional liberty* to express his raptures. So because England, the creator of the freedom of the New World, and the only protection of the liberties of the Old, is detested, or supposed to be detested, wherever the name is heard, Mr. CONNELL, who pleads for the constitutional privileges of six millions of "hereditary bondsmen," is to rejoice. Mr. O'CONNELL thinks it strange too that England should give the Portuguese liberty, and refuse the claims of the Irish Roman Catholic. A little reflection would have shown him that if our allies in this cause are Roman Catholics, so are our enemies. We fight with the Portuguese; we oppose the Spaniards. Consequently, on our part, this has nothing of the character of a religious war. We had entered into treaties with Portugal—whether on wise or unwise grounds is another question, but not entertaining the doctrine, that *we ought not to keep faith with heretics*, our Government acted on the same principle of good faith to a Roman Catholic State, which would have guided their policy with respect to a Protestant one; and unless Mr. O'CONNELL loves the "Apostolics" of Spain better than the welfare of Portugal and the honour of England, he ought to have spoken of this matter in different language. We can only account for his own conduct, by believing him to be a tool in the hands of the Priests. As long as he continues under that domination, he will be unfit for freedom. Indeed, he never speaks of the Roman Catholic Clergy but in the language of the most fulsome flattery, approaching nearly to adoration; while he lavishes all the terms in the vocabulary of abuse on the Protestant Clergy whenever he alludes to them. This is bad taste, as well as bad feeling. There are good and unworthy men in both classes—but Protestants do not surrender their reason to the direction of their Priest. They do not fall at the knees of any confessor, or allow their wives and daughters to do so, and believe, contrary to the evidence of their senses, that bad Clergymen are immaculate beings, or that any priestly power on earth has possession of that grandest attribute of God—a moral infallibility. Does Mr. O'CONNELL think that if FRANKLIN or WASHINGTON had been the slaves of a crafty ambitious priesthood, they would ever have laid the foundation of a great empire in America?

Does he believe that the island would have ever become the first power in Europe if its kings continued to be governed by the POPE'S Legate, and the Priest, who gives law to kingdoms in the midst of the ruins of an ancient Italian city, still treated our Sovereign as the representative of his power, and reserved to himself the paramount allegiance of his peo-

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* And sure it would'n't be the part of an *Irish* heart to do any other thing but leap, when there is a chance of a *skrimmage*.

† His Majesty should remember that, though he is King of Ireland, he is not an Irish King and consequently not entitled to *refute himself*.

‡ The Speech presumed to neglect the great question of Papist claims altogether, and of course *all the rest of it* was *mummery*.

** Every body knows it is impossible that any alteration of circumstances can take place in the *lapse* of "a *few* days."

†† *Ergo*, Mr. Shiel's figurative illustration is puerile declamation.

‡‡ By "deep repose" and "prosperity."

‖‖ The Catholic of Ireland go on increasing in the proportion of at least a million a year—so that unless they get their claims granted, they will soon out-number the population of England—and then what will England do?

§§ Query with a *shelaghliat* the end of it?

ple? We can tell Mr. O'Connell and his party, that if they think to bully the English people, by menacing them with the vengeance of the Apostolic party, they will only enlist the stubborn pride and manly feeling of this country, against a cause that relies for support on so odious a confederacy.

PARIS, Dec. 22.

As we stated in our former letters that war with England was impossible, and that we had heard from the first authority that it was never contemplated on the part of France; we now say that in the best informed circles the opinion is that this country and England are more closely connected than ever; and that a durable peace between the two most powerful people on the globe is, in consequence of the squabble between Spain and Portugal, perfectly consolidated. As long as M. de Villele remains in office, *peace with England* will be the order of the day. We see with pleasure that the enlightened Minister at the head of the French Cabinet is even more firmly seated than he was, and the event that has taken place has proved highly beneficial to him. The King is now *quite* certain that his Minister is as much inclined to peace, as he himself can possibly be. His Majesty has been heard to say on many occasions, "As long as I live, the peace of Europe, as far as my power extends, shall not be disturbed;" and his answer to the Address of the Peers, which is this instant communicated to us, is *on ne peut plus agreable.* "I experience the greatest satisfaction, Messieurs, in informing you that my Allies unite their efforts with mine to prevent the events of the Peninsula from disturbing the tranquility of Europe; and I have every reason to hope that my people will long continue to enjoy the blessings of peace."

We have seen a letter from Madrid of the 13th instant. The King reviews his troops daily, and several regiments are about to march to the frontiers. It is certain *now* that Silveira, Chaves, and the Captains-General commanding the provinces on the Portuguese frontiers, are to be sacrified to France and England.

The Morning Herald Dec. 27.

ASSIZE INTELLIGENCE.

HERTFORD.

The winter gaol delivery commenced here on Wednesday, before the Hon. Justice Bayley and the Hon. Mr. Justice Gaselee. The calendar unusually heavy for this country, there being nearly 50 prisoners for trial.

CHARGE OF MURDER.

Susan (the wife of John) *Barrup* was indicted for the wilful murder of William Lawford, a person with whom she cohabited, by stabbing him in the left side with a knife, at Chipping Barnet, on the 4th November.

Peter Clay.—On the evening of Saturday the 4th November, the prisoner came to the Mitre Tap, kept by my brother, at Barnet. The deceased came in with her, between five and six o'clock. They stopped about half an hour, and returned again between eight and nine. The deceased remained at the Tap during that interval, and drank beer. There were five in company, and they drank about five or six pots of beer; I don't know of any quarrelling having taken place. The deceased quitted about half past ten. Upon my requesting him to leave the house he got up and quitted, as solid as when he came in first. The deceased had lived on Barnet-common. When the prisoner had quitted the Tap, she appeared perfectly sober.

Rose Slaymaker was examined, but her evidence was not very material.

George Pedder.—I am watchman at Chipping Barnet. On the night of the 4th November, I saw the deceased at half past ten, whilst I was on my rounds. He was going towards the Common. He said "Good night." Some time afterwards about twenty minutes after eleven, I saw the prisoner coming away from the direction of Mitre, in a contrary direction from Barnet-common. She said, "Bill, is that you?" I said, "No, it is me: it is time you were at home, and he desired me to tell you to make haste after him." She then went away towards the lower part of the town, in a direction from her home. She appeared sober. She went a little way, and returned again, and went towards home. She said, "I have got the key of the door, and if I don't go home, I shall get murdered." I saw her again about two in the morning, when she came to the cage. I said, "Sukey!" She said, "O, George! what have I done!" I made no answer. In an hour afterwards I saw her again. I said, "Sukey!" She replied, "O, George! you have found my words true." I said "Too true; I am sorry for it." I had had no conversation with her the day previously.

Mary Ward.—I live with Daniel Wilkinson, who resides on Barnet Common, next door to the cottage which had been occupied by the deceased and the prisoner. On the night of the 4th November, I went to bed at ten o'clock. I had an infant child then about a fortnight old. The child awoke about eleven o'clock, and I did not go to sleep again after that. My bedroom was up stairs. From that room I could hear what passed in the house of the deceased, the partition being thin. I heard the prisoner stamping and walking in her front room down stairs. Before I heard her stamping I heard no noise. I did not hear her come in. Whilst she was stamping, I heard her say, "You——, I'll kill you." I heard the deceased speak, and then I heard a skirmishing against the wall. I could not hear what the deceased said, he spoke so low. I then heard something fall, which shook the place. The skirmishing did not last a moment before I heard the fall. It appeared to me to be the man that was murdered, he fell so very heavy. In a moment afterwards I heard killed you, my dear; I have stabbed you—I have stabbed you:" This was directly after the heavy fall. The prisoner then opened her door and ran to our door, shook it, and said, "For God's sake, come down, come down—I have killed Will; I have stabbed him; he's dead, he's dead."

Daniel Wilkinson.—On the night in question I was awakened about half-past eleven. The first thing I heard was the prisoner come out of her house, shake my door, and call out "Murder!" She said, "Pray come down for God's sake, for I have murdered him!"; I went down into Lawford's house. He lay on the floor in the front room close to the door—not by the wall. He lay just behind the door. The prisoner had hold of him with one hand, and the other on his breast. The deceased did not speak. He was bleeding a little from his head, I did not see the other wound then. The prisoner said, "She had murdered him—she had stabbed him—he was dead——he was dead." I stopped in the house about two minutes, and then went and called James Field.

James Field, a potter, living on Barnet Common, corroborated the evidence of the above witness.

Griffiths Morris, a surgeon at Barnet, described the nature of the wounds.

Rose Slaymaker recalled—She has seen Lawford with a knife in his hand when he has been quarrelling with the prisoner, and she has heard him say he would rip her open and wash his hands in her blood.

By the Court.—Deceased was very passionate, and often beat the prisoner. Once, when she was in my house, locked up, he burst open my door, and he kicked her twice on her side, and said he would be her butcher.

The prisoner, in her defence, said, if she did it undesignedly. She would never have hurt a hair of his head, much less his body, which was very dear to her. When she went home the candle was on the table, and she had the key of the door in her pocket, which she hardly ever had. When the got in she went to lock the door immediately; in doing which Lawford hit her over the head. She asked him if he meant to murder her, and he called her a name which she could not repeat, and said he would make her remember staying out from him so late. He then struck, and kicked her, and told her it was for stopping out with other men. At this time she supposes she must have taken up the knife, but she has no recollection whatever of having done so.

The Jury consulted for a short time, and pronounced a verdict of Guilty of Manslaughter. Mr. Justice Bayley immediatly sentenced the prisoner to be transported for life.

MALICIOUS SHOOTING.

James Field was indicted under Lord Ellenborough's Act, for malicious shooting at and wounding Charlotte, his wife, with a loaded pistol, at King's Walden, on the 13th of May, with intent to murder her.

It appeared in evidence that the prisoner, was a shoemaker by trade, had married the prosecutrix (who was his second wife) about two years since. They had lived unhappily together, having quarrelled repeatedly. In April last he had been committed to the House of Correction, in consequence of having beaten her severely. On the morning of the 13th of May, he purchased a brace of pocket pistols at Tuton, in Bedfordshire, and at his request the shopkeeper loaded them with bullets, he finding the powder; he was also furnished with several other bullets. In the evening of the same day, he went to King's Walden, where his wife was then living with her mother. Seeing his wife in the garden, he spoke to her in kind terms, and inquired after health. She answered him in the manner. He then presented a pistol at her head, and fired. The ball entered at the nose, and came out at one corner of the mouth. He then ran into a neighbouring wood. Two men who witnessed the transaction, shortly afterwards pursued him. On coming up he presented two pistols, and swore he would blow out the brains of the first man who laid hands upon him. They, however, pursued him about a mile when he voluntarily surrendered, and gave up the pistols, both of which were loaded. In his waistcoat pocket several bullets were found. It was sworn by one witness, that about three months before this transaction, he swore he would be the death of his wife. prisoner had been committed for trial last Assizes: but the wife not having recovered from her wound then, trial was postponed until these Assizes. She now attended, and gave evidence; but did not appear to be materially hurt.

The prisoner said nothing in his defence.—Several witnesses were called on his behalf, for the purpose of proving that he was of unsound mind. They swore that he was a person of weak intellect, and of a harmless disposition.

Mr. Justice Gaselee summed up the case, and the Jury found the prisoner "Guilty."

Sentence of Death was pronounced, and the learned Judge told the prisoner that he must prepare to undergo the last extremity of the law.

Bells Weekly Messenger,—Dec. 11.

EXECUTION.

Yesterday morning, before 8 o'clock, an immense assemblage of spectators, in numbers equal to those who witnessed the late of Fauntleroy, crowded the Old Bailey from one end to the other, to witness the execution of Charles Thos. White, late a bookseller in Holborn for the crime of arson, and Amelia Roberts for an aggravated robbery. The unfortunate man White had excited an extraordinary interest.

The young woman, Robert, it may be recollected, was convicted robbing Mr. Austin, of Red Lion-street, Clerkenwell, with whom she lived as cook, of property to the amount of 400*l.* and upwards and that Patrick Riley her sweetheart, was convicted of the same offence. The conduct of this unhappy creature has been such, during her confinement, as to excite the respect, pity, and commiseration of those who visited her. She has been extremely attentive to her religious duties, and the principal thing which engrossed her attention relative to this world was to exculpate Riley, and hear that he was converted from what she deemed papistical errors. On the evening of Sunday she was amazingly cheerful, and said, as her punishment was just, she would rather undergo it than return into a world of temptation.

The account she gives of herself is, that she was born of poor parents, in the wilds of Essex; and at an early age, she was taken into the family of Lady Eleanor King, near Shrewsbury, where she was employed as needle-woman. She lived there eight years when her Ladyship died, and she lost her situation.

It appears that this was a religious family, and during her residence in it, her mind was seriously impressed—but falling into bad company, these impressions were almost obliterated. She spoke in terms of high respect of Mr. Phillips, the keeper of Monmouth Gaol, where she was confined ten weeks before she was removed to Newgate for trial. She attributed to that gentleman and his wife the revival of these impressions, to which she had been so long a stranger, and declared that till death, she would pray for their welfare, for their humanity towards her.

When she was informed that mercy had been extended to Riley, who had participated in the proceeds of the robbery, she expressed her pleasure at it, & solemnly again repeated her declaration of his innocence, and also repeated in penitent terms her contrition for her crime, and her willingness to die as its earthly atonement.—During the interval of time from her conviction to the arrival of the warrant of execution the unhappy woman regarded her approaching fate with becoming resignation and fortitude.

The conduct of White was very different, the bare contemplation of the awful moment of execution unmanned him. He totally disregarded religious exercises, and sat day after day brooding over his past life, and occasionally starting upon his feet, bitterly inveighing against his sentence. Immediately after his trial, and for a long time subsequent, the unfortunate young man persisted in his entire innocence, and strove to convince others of it, by that sort of sophistical reasoning of which his defence consisted. He was asked, over and over again, what could have been his motive to commit so flagrant a crime, when his circumstances were not embarrassed, and his prospects flattering?

At length, however, he confessed his guilt, but in excuse pleaded that he was of unsound mind at the time. Finding, at length, that in all probability the door of mercy would be closed against him, he had recourse to many ingenious measures to effect his escape from the penal consequences of his guilt; and it appears quite clear, that he must have had some powerful auxiliaries, both among his fellow prisoners and outside of the prison.

At the time suspicion was aroused by the interception of some letters, White occupied a cell most favourable to his design, from its, contiguity to the outer wall of the prison, and could he but remove the iron bars of the window, he could easily have reached the parapet by means of a rope ladder, and descended into Newgate-street. To carry his purpose into effect, a rope ladder was actually made, of common black sewing thread curiously, but firmly wattled, which must have been the work of considerable time. The staggering point, however, was, how to sever the bars of his window.

Owing to the suspicion which had been excited (unknown to the prisoner) a strict watch was set upon the movements of every one confined in the cells.

Frequent and anxious inquiry was made about a pair of shoes, which did not appear to be wanted, and when they arrived, underwent an examination, and spring saws capable of cutting iron without noise were found sewed in between the welting and the soles. After this plan was frustrated, the prisoner did not deny the fact, but with great pride conversed upon the practicability of his scheme. Having failed in this enterprise, he concerted with others to have recourse to a most diabolical experiment, which, had it been effected, would have caused bloodshed, but, happily, a timely discovery was made, and the catastrophe prevented. It is almost needless to remark, that when his intention had thus developed itself, the convict was removed to another cell, and his liberty considerably abridged, as it was fully apparent that he was bent on escaping, by whatever desperate means his object could be effected. Finding hims: If thus foiled, he turned his thoughts to self-destruction, and when remonstrated with upon the sin and folly of suicide, he replied, that "he saw no evil in it, for as a tree fell, so it would lie." He said, that he considered suicide meritorious in some cases, and there was no text of Scripture to forbid it. One of his spiritual advisers reminded him, that the command of Holy Writ was, "Thou shalt not kill." Yes (replied the prisoner), but that means, that we should not kill another person."

Another gentleman present rejoined, that we are not our own, but the property of the Almighty, who had given us life and being, and had set bounds to our years; it was therefore exceedingly sinful, and a proof of madness to take away that life; besides, it was an offence which could not be repented of. What! (said Mr. White) were R——, W——, and other great men who committed this act—madmen! The reply was, that it was a certain proof of madness for a mortal to rush unbidden into the presence of the Almighty. It was quite manifest the notions of the unhappy man upon religious matters were heterodox—he acknowledged that he had perused Helvetius, Descartes, Dr. Priestley, and other writers of the same stamp, but candidly confessed that these authors completely bewildered his mind, and that it became a complete chaos as to theological matters. The Rev. Mr. Cotton was unremitting in his endeavours to convince the wretched man of his dangerous situations, and in this he was seconded by Mr. Baker and Mr. Ex-Sheriff Kelly, whose visits have been frequent.

Although the prisoner listened attentively to the suggestions thrown out he frequently had recourse to sophistical reasoning; while at other times he manifested a desire to become acquainted with with the truths of the Gospel. He said he had frequently been to Church and the Unitarian Chapel, but the Bible had never engrossed his consideration. He confessed that he had been taught fencing, dancing, and several other fashionable amusements, and that he would not have shrunk from sending or accepting a challenge to fight a duel, on points of honour.

He was questioned as to when he first felt any serious impression? He replied, that about six weeks ago a friend presented him with a copy of "Baxter's Call to the Unconverted" which excited feelings in his mind to which he was before a stranger. He was asked whether he had ever read "The Saints' Everlasting Rest," by the same author? He said, he had not, and it was then too late to read so voluminous a work. Tracts and other religious books were handed to him, from time to time, some of which, it appears, he received with serious attention; but notwithstanding, his conduct was generally marked with that frivolity which but ill comported with his situation.

When the warrant of death arrived which included his name, the wretched man at first raved like a maniac; his fondly-cherished hope being cut off, but when he regained composure, his thoughts and conversation were again engaged upon an attempt to escape. A few days before that fixed for his execution, he said, "I know that I am a sinner; but God is merciful, and hope to go to Heaven. I know, too, that I must suffer, but I never allow myself to think of the day." On one occason he expressed the satisfaction he felt on the parable of the Prodigal Son being explained to him, but often, no sooner had he uttered such language, than he suddenly changed the topic of conversation.

On Friday last he admitted, in the fullest extent, is guilt, but excused himself, if such it can be called—coupled with the subsequent circumstances of his case—on the ground of sudden paroxysms of insanity; but the sudden burst of insanity across the mind never produces settled delinquency of disposition, and consequently his deeply-matured design of fixing the crime upon other persons could not have proceeded from that cause.

After the service was over on Sunday, he pointed to an ounce of salts, which was in the room, and said, that if it were poison he would take it, and then kneel down and pray to God to forgive him.

About two o'clock, on Monday afternoon he took an affecting leave of his wife, but the parting from his aged mother, some time after, was, indeed, heart rending. During Monday afternoon, he was closely kept in one of the ward rooms, and appeared more exposed and resigned, but at intervals, his manner was distracted and incoherent. He slept, but three hours of the last night, and awoke to the fullest sense of all the miseries of his situation. The unhappy woman, his fellow sufferer, was resigned, and extremely penitent. She slept nearly the whole of the night, and was early at her devotions, assisted by Mr. Baker. At five o'clock yesterday morning, White was removed from his cell to a room, and sat by the fire. The Reverend Ordinary soon came to him, and he then joined in prayer, but his manner was agitated and hurried. He frequently burst into fits of crying. At seven o'clock he received the Holy Sacrament, and afterwards prayed for a very considerable period.

At eight o'clock, the Sheriffs, Under Sheriffs, their officers, and a number of Gentlemen, amongst whom we observed Sir F. Ommanney, M. P., and one or two Gentlemen of distinction at the Bar, arrived at the prison, and proceeded to the Press-room, and in a few minutes, White was brought in by Stark and another officer of the prison; he looked more composed than might be expected, and was respectably dressed in black. Mr. Sheriff Forebrather approached him, and said he hoped he was prepared. He replied, "Yes, Sir, I am." Mr. Sheriff Winchester shook him by the hand, and desired him to place confidence in his Saviour.—"Oh, yes I have one last and only request to make, and I hope it will not be refused."—There was a pause, when he again spoke, saying, "It is my last favour, the last I ask." Mr. Wontner replied, "What is it?" White, turning to the Sheriffs and taken Mr. Sheriff Winchester by the hand, said "Do not bind my arms with ropes; I have prepared a handkerchief, which will answer the same purpose; I hope I shall not be refused my request."

Mr. Sheriff Winchester turned to Mr. Wontner, and inquired whether his request could be complied with. Mr. Wontner shook his head, and asked the wretched man if he meant his arms or hands?

White: "My arms; here is a handkerchief."

The Sheriffs and Mr. Wontner conferred for a few seconds, when it was intimated to the unfortunate man that his request was, granted, and he was desired to walk to a table, where some of the Sheriffs' attendents were ready with cords to pinion him. The Rev. Ordinary followed him, and hoped he had given up all hopes of escape or mercy upon earth, and that he was resigned to die. White replied, "Oh yes, I am resigned; I hope for mercy; Oh God, save me!" The Rev. Ordinary whispered some portions of Scripture of a consolatory kind to him, but White's entire attention appeared placed upon that miserable attempt which he afterwards endeavoured to put in practice. While the officers were pinioning his wrists, he moved one higher than the other, so as to place part of the palm and back of his left hand in the situation where the wrist should be. The officers perceived his intention, and calling another attendant to his assistance, took both his hands, and held them while the second man pinioned them. White struggled; Mr. Wontner and Mr. Cotton remonstrated with him, assuring him that it was useless to avoid being pinioned, and he knew that, upon all such occasions, the same practice was pursued. White said, "it will give me pain; my wrists are too

tight. Oh, do not." Mr. Wontner again interposed, and reminded him, that it was now full time to place his thoughts upon eternity, and not to allow himself to be abstracted by such trifles. An officer examined his wrists, which were then pinioned, and observed they were by no means too tight, rather the reverse. Upon a handkerchief being placed round his arms, it was found to be too small, but White said it was quite large enough for the purpose: Mr. Wontner directed another, which White had slipped into his pocket, to be knotted to it. White objected to this, saying, he wished that to be tied over his eyes. Mr. Wontner answered, that the black one which was then around his neck would answer for that purpose, and again exhorted him to place his thoughts upon the Almighty. Mr. Cotton also reasoned with him, and he replied, "Oh, I am happy, I am resigned resigned." His arms were by this time pinioned with the two handkerchiefs, and the procession was preparing to move, when, Mr. Wontner had some conversation with Mr. Sheriff Winchester, in which the Sheriff expressed his opinion to be that, if the man slipped his arms or hands, as such was his apparent intention, the most painful consequences might result. Mr. Wontner said the sufferings of the man would be protracted, and therefore recommended that, as heretofore, a rope should be passed over the binding part of the arms. The officer, who pinioned White, here detected him endeavouring to work asunder the cords that bound his wrists and communicated that when he was passing the handkerchiefs around the arms, White had stretched for his chest, as if preserving to himself as much power as possible to burst the fastenings. Stark, one of the Sheriffs Officers, examined the knot, and after a minute's hesitation, Mr. Sheriff Winchester desired a strong cord to be drawn across the arms; The executioner's assistant instantly produced a cord, and was proceeding to tie his elbows behind his back, when he burst into a flood of tears, and dropped his head on Mr. Wontner's bosom. Mr. Wontner said to him—"do not give way to such weakness, act more manly, calm your spirits and prepare to pay considerable attention to the Sheriffs, who pointed out to him the necessity there was for his own sake, in acting thus, and implored him to be calm and think upon eternity. He sunk his head upon Mr. Wontner's shoulder crying bitterly, but that gentleman humanely exhorted him to be resigned, and he eventually became somewhat composed. A quarter of an hour had passed in this way with him; during which period Amelia Roberts was in a turnkey's room in one of the passages, praying with devout and unceasing fervour. She was extremely penitent and calm, but was gradually becoming weak. The Sheriffs directed the two assistant executioners to proceed to the cell where Roberts was confined, and to pinion her there; instead of bringing her into the press-room. Upon being pinioned, she exclaimed, "Oh, that my being bound this way will save my soul." Every thing being in readiness, White was conducted to the scaffold; the poor woman became so faint & exhausted, that she was supported along the passages. White ejaculated entreaties aloud for mercy, and the hollow sound of the funeral bell appeared to shake him to the very centre.—We observed him moving his arms and endeavouring to loosen his hands while passing the long avenues to the drop. He ascended the platform at 20 minutes past eight o'clock, with an unsteady and tremulous step. Stark, the Sheriffs' attendant, with a black wand, accompanied him, and said something to the executioner, who called his assistant, and they immediately conducted White to the west end of the platform, while one adjusted a rope through the chain attached to the beam, the other held his hands and arms. White trembled, and agitation seemed to increase; he raised his arms and extended his chest, as if desirous of bursting the cords, and by the effort loosened those of his wrists. The cap was drawn over his eyes, but the restlessness of the unhappy man seemed to increase; and just as the woman was ascending the steps, he bent his head down, and pushed off the cap, accompanying this action by a violent movement of the body, as if to break or get his head out of the fatal noose. The action was made with so much strength and violence, and his struggling appearing to increase, that a dreadful yell, and cries of the utmost horror burst from the crowd. The two assistant executioners were called to ascend the platform, and they held the unhappy man while a handkerchief was tied over his eyes. They endeavoured to draw a cap over his face, but he struggled hard with the executioner, and repeatedly forced it off. The executioner seized the unhappy man with some violence, to induce him to desist from proceeding to loosen his hands, and the crowd renewed their former cries and yellings.

Amelia Roberts was then brought upon the scaffold, and a cord having been tied round her lower garments, the rope was adjusted round her neck. White again got the handkerchief off, and turning to the woman and crowd alternately, by his gestures, appeared as if desirous of exciting universal sympathy. The arrangements of the executioner being complete, he removed the woman to a position immediately under the fatal beam, and then placed White by her side; but the unhappy man gradually moved forward, until he got his toes upon the ledge, where Mr. Cotton and Mr. Baker were reading the Burial Service. The handkerchief was again placed over his eyes, but it was evident, from the fineness of its texture, and what occurred soon afterwards, that he must have been able to see through it. At the moment Mr. Cotton drew a white handkerchief from under his surplice, he leaped upon the platform, and by sinking his head was able to grasp that part of the cord which was affixed round his neck under his chin. It appeared to be a desperate effort to prolong that life which he so fondly clung to. At this moment the spectacle was most horrifying—he was partly suspended, and partly standing on the platform. During the violence of his exertions, his tongue was forced out of his mouth, and the convulsions of his body and contortions of his face were truly appalling. The cries of displeasure from the crowd were again renewed, and they continued till the executioner had forced the wretched man's hands from the cord, and moved his feet from the platform, when in an instance the rope had its full tension; and, by pulling the man's legs, he ceased struggling, and in a few minutes was dead. It is thought, that if his arms had not been fastened by a cord, the handkerchief would have given way, and the most painful consequences would have resulted. As it was, his sufferings were considerable protracted. The distortions of his countenance, in the agonies of death, could be seen by the crowd; and, as he remained without any covering on his face, the horrid spectacle was most terrific. The shrieks of the women, and the cries of the then, rendered the scene more painful than any one we had ever witnessed before; and but for the wise precaution of erecting extra barriers across the street, much mischief would have been done in the confusion.

The sufferings of the poor woman were momentary.—When she was brought into the dock, at the bottom of the stairs leading to the scaffold, she took a seat on a bench. Mr. Baker attended her, while Mr. Cotton attended White on the scaffold. Her eyes were closed, and her resignation was surprising. She ejaculated, "Into they hands, oh Lord! I commit my soul;" and just before she ascended the scaffold, she said, "God of mercy, save my soul! and pity and pardon my poor friend Patrick" (alluding to Riley). Whilst on the scaffold, she continued praying, in which she was in some degree disturbed by the extraordinary conduct of her fellow culprit.

The crowd were greatly affected by the horrid sight which they had witnessed, and we trust that this example will have its due effect upon the minds of the thoughtless and wicked.

GENTEEL ECONOMY.—A certain lady, whose taste is equal to her economy, was under the necessity of asking a friend to dinner: the following is a bill of fare, and expense of each dish, which was found on the carpet:—

	s.	d.
At top, two herrings	0	1
Middle, one ounce and a half of butter melted	0	0½
Bottom, three mutton chops, cut thin	0	2
One side, one pound of small potatoes	0	0½
On the other side, pickled cabbage	0	0½
Fish removed, two larks, plenty of crumbs	0	0½
Mutton removed, French roll boiled for pudding	0	0½
Parsley for garnish	0	0½
	0	7

The dinner was served up on china, looked light, tasty, and pretty; the table small, and the dishes well proportioned. We hope each new married lady will keep this as a lesson; it is worth knowing how to serve up seven dishes, consisting of a dish of fish, Joint of mutton, couple of fowls, pudding, vegetables, and sauce, for 7*d*.— *Cradock's Memoirs.*

The efforts which the POPE is at present making to re-establish the Feudal System in his immediate territories, is in perfect accordance with what we long since predicted. Every day makes it more certain that it is the great object of the Romish Priesthood to re-produce all the superstitions of the dark ages—in short, to force back the human mind upon a state of barbarism favourable for religious imposture, and create a *counter-reformation.* The task of reversing the civilization of successive ages, would be too absurd for any power short of *infallibility* to speculate upon—but how far the decrees of the POPE and the miracles of the Church may carry it, we cannot tell. Our readers saw in the French news which we gave yesterday, that a Bull has been published in Rome, which re-constitutes as a perpetual fief the great estate of Conca, in favour of the most Holy Congregation of the Inquisition. The same privileges have been also granted to the Chapter of St Peter in Vaticano, by investing it with the equally great estate known by the name of *Campo Morto* with exclusive civil and criminal jurisdiction. To this jurisdiction is attached the right of asylum, and all criminals who fly thither from the hands of justice are protected. What can we think of the Head of the Romish Church, who in the nineteenth century cast his eye back to the institutions of the fifteenth, to take examples of legislation? The franchises of civil and criminal jurisdiction, conferred upon ecclesiastical bodies in former time, tended more to barbarise society and to impede the civilising influence of Christianity, than any other inventions of an ambitious Church. The Romish Clergy—from the era when the pure light of the Christian religion was overshadowed, for a time, by the corruptions of a political system that assumed its name—claimed an exemption from all secular jurisdiction. Wherever this claim was allowed, it may be said to have disjointed the whole frame of society, by the licentious violation of law and morals which it produced. In England, the enormities practices by the Clergy had arisen to such a scandalous excess, on account of this impunity which the Priests enjoyed from temporal tribunals, that history informs us not less than one hundred murders were committed by persons in holy orders in the early part of Henry 2d's reign—none of the perpetrators of which suffered for their crimes. That Monarch, who though a member of the Romish Church, was by no means a devoted observer of its dogmas, resolved to put an end to this disgraceful state of things. He seized the occasion of an act of peculiar atrocity which one of the sacred body committed to carry his design into execution. The holy culprit, who had inflicted the last injury on a young woman, and then murdered her father, to remove the chance of natural vengeance, could not allay the popular indignation which the discovery of his crimes excited. The King insisted that he should be tried by the Civil Magistrate. The pious ruffian claimed the usual exemption, and out of this incident arose that celebrated innovation on the usurped authority of the Church, which is known by the title of the *Constitutions of Clarendon.* It is remarkable, too, that BECKET, then Archbishop of Canterbury, had signed those regulations, whereby it was enacted that Clergymen accused of any crime should not be tried in the Civil Court, and that laymen should not be tried in the Spiritual Courts, but by legal and reputable witnesses. Yet this very BECKET, who was afterwards canonised, no sooner found that the then Pope, ALEXANDER, condemned and rejected these very regulations, than he disclaimed his signature, opposed the King, behaved with the most incredible insolence to his Royal benefactor, and kindled those disturbances in the realm which ended only by his own destruction. What a condition the kingdom of Europe would be in, if such ecclesiastical jurisdictions and their claim of *exemption* and *sanctuary* were again to be set up in them, we may judge from the instructive recollections of history (for it is in this way that history becomes truly valuable, when it gives us the benefit of other men's experience, and teaches us to avoid the errors and vices which have led empires and individuals into misfortune and ruin). The two clerical tribunals which the POPE has just now restored and enriched, have privilege of sanctuary, as well as the earlier authorities of this sort—and what the effect will be on a population so demoralised as that of Rome already is, may be more easily imagined than described. A ruffian who robs a man of his property, and afterwards cuts his throat in the street, has only to run into one of these holy asylums, and the hair of his head dare not be touched!—Let us suppose the Jesuit emissaries of Rome to obtain the establishment of similar institutions in the other cities of Italy, and in Paris, Vienna, and other Roman Catholic cities and towns, it would be necessary for a man who had decent clothes on his back, or who carried any property, or who happened to be a heretic, to walk with a loaded pistol or a drawn sword in his hand in open day; because the Infallible Church thought fit to open sanctified dens for gangs of ruffians, whence they might dart out, like wild-beasts, upon the passers-by for deeds of rapine and blood! We are told that the populace of Rome received the Papal order restoring these sanctuaries with the most lively joy—and no wonder. They repaid this benevolent provision for their future crimes with anticipated gratitude. How deplorably circumstanced are the thieves and ruffians who infest this metropolis, compared with those of the immaculate Rome! Here there is a Recorder, and an Old Bailey, and something like the terrors of further life to haunt their guilty minds—but there the same class of mankind have impunity for crime as a vested right, and Heaven in reversion?

BIOGRAPHY of the COMMISSARIES POLICE,

WITH AN ESSAY ON THE ART OF MANUFACTURING CONSPIRACIES; COMPILED FROM THE MANUSCRIPTS OF M. GUYON, EX-AGENT OF THE SECRET POLICE.—(Paris, 1826.)

POLICE OF THE ALLIES.—There is a very curious episode to the scenes attending the overthrow of empires and kingdoms. Such was the establishment of a policy of the Allied Powers, during the time they occupied the capital of France. The English as well as the Austrians, employed French agents to furnish them with reports. But the Prussians managed their police themselves. One Justus Gruner was at the head of it. He had the Chevalier Bein, a Prussian Aulic Counsellor, under him, and resided at the Hotel de Berlin, in the Rue St. Guilliame. Baron Muffling likewise had the direction of a part thereof.

One must really have seen and personally witnessed these occurrences to credit them. Yes, Frenchmen acted as police agents against their own country; and, by denouncing their fellow citizens to the police of foreigners, exposed them to the most imminent perils. These foreigners trembled, notwithstanding their being armed with the thunderbolts of war, to see themselves in the midst of the peaceable inhabitants of Paris, and hence hugged these reports with as much eagerness as fear, because they seemed to justify their apprehensions. One of the understrappers of the aforsaid Chevalier Bein, took it one day into his head to assert that an inhabitant of the Rue St. Victor had in his celler a depot of 15,000 muskets, intended, upon a given signal, to massacre——(my pen refuses to finish the horrible picture) and to surprise the allies. The alarm spread rapidly. The place where the fire arms were said to be concealed, was instantly to be searched. The forces detached for that purpose marched with the greatest caution, and on their arrival in the street of St. Victor, found, to be sure, a cellar, which appeared to have been unoccupied, and this long time abandoned on account of its great humidity, and where no one could ever have dreamt of depositing arms.

It suited the police of the allies, and particularly of the Prussians, to excite the inhabitants of Paris of disturbances; but it was inexpedient for them to raise commotion and insurrections liable to terminate in bloodshed. All they aimed at was some popular clamour, some vociferation in the streets and markets, in order to justify measures of far greater severity than those which already existed.—With this design did Chevalier Bein, who spoke the French language fluently, slip among the crowds which were collected on the quays near the Tuilleries, and round the playhouses and markets, where he and his agents made seditious speeches, to provoke a breach of the peace. Every thing was arranged, not to calm but to enrage the populace. On the first signal, the Prussian troops would have been under arms, and their artillery, loaded with grape shot, would have vomited forth death and destruction upon thousands of unfortunate human beings, who might have been involuntarily stimulated to insurrection. Such were the means of conciliation which our friends the Allies purposed to employ to signalise their presence amongst a nation which had never set to them so atrocious an example of perfidy. Was it thus that the French conducted themselves at Berlin and Vienna? Terrible and invincible on the field of battle, they ever were the friends and protectors of the vanquished—

"*Parure victis, debellare superbos,*"

was their motto in all the Continental Capitals of Europe.

The celebrated painter, Carle Vernet, who was said to have killed a Prussian Officer in a duel, would have been shot without mercy, had he not had the good fortune of evading the search of Chevalier Bein and of Justice Gruner. Far different, however, were the reasons for which General * * * *, the disgrace of the French army, was sought after. This General became a spy for the Allied Powers, to gratify his thirst after base lucre. But he only procured intelligence for the Duke of Wellington. Napoleon knew * * * * well, and therefore despised him.—Whilst serving in Spain under Marshal Soult, he quitted the army under pretence of bad health, and returned to Paris for the purpose of intriguing and making dupes. During the invasion of France, he refused to go to Rheims to take the command of that place on himself, because, forsooth, his pecuniary demands were not granted. The General who was appointed in his room fell honourably: but so glorious a fate was reserved for General * * * *. After the first restoration, he importuned the Duke of Aumont and the Duke of Maillet, neither of whom had any esteem for him, but by dint of cringing he at last obtained the command of Landrecy, Avesne, and Quesnoy. The moment Napoleon landed at Cannes, General * * * * mounted the tricoloured cockade, issued proclamations, and refused to the Duke of Orleans a passage on his journey to Belgium; and notwithstanding all these proofs of ingratitude towards that cause which he had been so solicitous to serve, the Comte D'Erlan, who commanded at Lisle, and Marshal Ney, who went there after wards, ordered him to be superseded. He again returned to Paris and offered his services to Lucien Bonaparte, who had then taken up his quarters at the Palais Royal and to Fouche. He proposed to Prince Canino, in a very special memorial, the sale of all the property belonging to the Duke of Orleans, for the purpose of discharging the claims of the members of the Legions of Honour.—No bad thought, if the then state of things had lasted a hundred years, as it did not continue longer than one hundred days. But the worst deed of all was his urging Fouche to cause the Duke de Maillet, his quondam protector and patron, to be arrested. He next offered to Fouche to make an excursion into the Departments, to revise and reanimate the public feeling in favour of Napoleon. But the Minister of Police having already foreseen the events hidden in the womb of time, declined, with these remarkable expressions: "In six weeks you will have occasion to solicit masters of a different description." On the return of the King from Ghent, General * * * * had, however, the consummate impudence to present himself at the Castle of the Tuilleries, from whence he was turned out with disgrace. But sticking to Wellington, he was employed in the police of that commander, for which trick the French Ministers had him arrested; and whilst remaining in the prison of La Force, he is said to have lived very well. At last, however, he was discharged from a place which he never ought to have entered in the capacity of a spy; and was, owing to an undeserved act of clemency, put on half-pay.

It was a very infamous thing that the Allies should have found spies among the French police; but what is to be said of those disgraceful agents who were recruited from the ranks of distinction in society? what can be said of those wretches who were unworthy of the name of Frenchmen, but who, notwithstanding, prompted the enemies of their country to plague and torment their countrymen. How many inhabitants of the immense and peaceable city of Paris became not the victims of their secret informations and perfidious lies? The foreign police greedily accepted every species of denunciation. At that period a simple division, which was looked upon as a mere nullity, subject to the will and pleasure of the allies, constituted the French police. The Austrians paid comparatively little attention to these matters, and left them entirely to the Prussians. The whole squad of these spies to foreigners were paid with the funds of France, and it was French coin which these French informers received for the price of their own infamy! moreover, we must not be so simple as to imagine that either the Prussians or any of the other invading powers cared for the restoration of the Bourbons to the throne of France. Let us consider what the Chevalier Bein observed on this subject—"It is a matter of indifference to us what individual the French choose to govern them, provided that it is not Napoleon, or any one belonging to his clan."

The sentiments of the Allies may be well guessed at according to this confession of political faith, made by an individual entirely devoted to their interest, who enjoyed their fullest confidence, and was in the secret of their Cabinets. However there is reason to believe that they have by this time adopted a system better suited to the universal wishes and inclinations of all France.

Were we not restrained by an apprehension of reviving those angry feelings which are nearly allayed, we should certainly indulge the pleasing satisfaction of making our readers acquainted with the names of all the individuals who devoted themselves to the service of the allied powers under the banners of the police. But perhaps we should, by such a course of proceeding, afflict some respectable families to which they belong, and as this not our intention, we forbear to stigmatise them with the marks of reproach and disgrace. However, that these *assistant spies* may not imagine that their doings are hidden from all the world, we shall subjoin the initials on their assumed names and signatures under which they furnished their reports:—

A. P. L., called La Quinte.
Chevalier X. ——Jusias.
Madame J, F.——Ambroisine.
De R.....——La Franchise.
F. F'.....——Tout en Dieu.
Eulalia D.——La petite sœur, or little Sister
D, L.....Flower of Luce.
D. G.....——Abuer.
T.....——Goodness.
Madame R.——Sans Gene, Free and Easy, &c. &c.

The individual described under the appellation of Goodness (* * * *) was by far the worst article of the whole pack of informers, he being in the habit of running three or four times a day, with his pocket full of informations to Chevalier Bein.

Madame R. alias "Free and Easy," (*Sans Gene*), was the messenger or go-between to half a dozen of French ladies, who amused themselves by serving the police as amateurs, and who, restrained by some remnant of shame, dared not to affix their signatures to the reports they gave in respecting the actions of their own friends and countrymen, forwarded the same through the intervention of my Lady *Free and Easy.*

It is difficult to say whether our astonishment at seeing Frenchmen, and above all, females, incurring the twofold disgrace of degrading themselves by turning spies on their own country, should not exceed our surprise at the credulity of Justice Gruner, Chevalier Bein, Baron Muffling, or Keurth, who directed the police of the allies, and disgraced the powers whom they served. These heads and chiefs of police swallowed every thing blindly that was dished up to them by the malice, the spirit of party, the errors and stupidity of their agents; and in their squinting short-sightedness, they certainly committed numberless acts of injustice.—P. 168.

The peace-officer * * * is specially appointed to inspect and watch the Exchange. One evening, some person or other fancied he saw, from the top of the Observatory, that there was a small hole in the moon; and M. * * * was accused with being the author of this aperture, which

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a member of the Paris Stock Exchange undertook to fill up for 40 or 50,000 francs. This sum, though trifling in itself, was a great deal for a person not possessing any thing like it. What did the defaulter do in this predicament? Why, neither more nor less than what a great many others have done before or since—and those he took for his pattern—he absented himself for a short time; and after that arranged his affairs, which, by-the-bye, was the best job he ever took in hand. The Administration forgave him, and, like many others, if he makes one or two more such stoppages, the poor devil may then retire with an income of from 10 to 12,000 francs a year.

This ancient champion of the police is intrusted with the surveillance of all the strangers who arrive in Paris, or reside any time there. He still retains the full activity of youth, and introduces himself with all the adroitness and versatility of a ferret. Proteus like, he assumes a thousand different forms, as occasion may require. He knows so to disguise himself as to deceive the most cunning of men. Dressed in rich apparel, like one of the ancient French Nobility, he sometimes figures away in the most splendid circles. At other times, he claps a livery on his back, attends the Minister or Prefect, and, with a napkin under his arm, waits at table at a numerous party, when his well-exercised ear picks up a number of facts and stories, which so clever a fellow knows how to turn to good account.

This peace officer, * * * has three satellites of inspectors under him, charged with the surveillance of the Opera. By his means the administration is made acquainted with all the thefts perpetrated during the performance of the opera, the motives of intrigues, and, in fact, every unguarded word that escapes the lips of a couple of chatting friends, who may happen to talk too near, or within the hearing of an Inspector of Police. By his instrumentality Government is made acquainted with all the squabbles and reconciliations.

There is not a single bill broker, not a frequenter of the Exchange, that is not well acquainted with the peace officer * * *. He prowls about the Exchange; he listens to, snaps up, and interprets every thing he hears. Such are the broken and unconnected materials, and these surreptitiously collected too, which he transfuses and metamorphoses into lengthy reports.

* * * is the name of the peace officer who is the best hand at fomenting sedition, and getting up conspiracies, of which he has given ample proofs in the affair of the Deputy * * *. He is known in the performance of his office by the harshness and violence of his proceedings. In the aforesaid transaction he excited the gendarmes to charge the young man. Fortunately the impetuosity of the revolutionary agent was coerced by Government. However, his services are certainly not well requited. For this devoted and exasperated agent is in debt to the sum of 100,000 francs, by way of settlement for which his creditors had the rudeness to send him to La Sante Pelagie, and if ever an occasion should occur for displaying his zeal against insurgent, there is some doubt of his having the impudence to show himself.

* * * * * is the *Maw worm* of Peace Officers personified. This fellow disguises the most hypocritical soul under an affectation of religion and the outward appearance of piety, whilst without that paleness, which is a sign of abstinence and mortification, this saint, with downcast eyes, strikes his blows in the dark. To the blackest perfidiousness, he adds the grossest ignorance; irrefragrable evidence of which is to be found in all his reports to the administration of Police.

* * * * * (or Thickhead) has only obtained the office he now holds by dint of calumnies and dirty jobs. A. M. * * *, who was his successor, likewise became one of his victims. He denounced him. Denunciation is the greatest *primum mobile* of the profession.

* * *.—This peace-officer is a true epicurean swine, who only lives to eat, drink, and sleep. He passes for one of the most knavish, lying rascals in existence, and though his vices are so notorious, he is allowed to remain in his place.

The prostitutes of the capital form a large part of the population of this immense city. These women, the disgrace of their sex, are so degraded in their own eyes as to display their shame with the utmost audacity.

These unhappy victims are placed under the immediate inspection of the police. The third officer of the first division is invested with that charge: but a peace officer, six runners, and a dozen agents, are specially intrusted with the "Materiel" of this important, though disgusting part and parcel of the administration of the police.

This office presents the afflicting and melancholy spectacle of a perpetual influx, some of whom come and go without a blush to solicit the license requisite for exercising their infamous profession. They are, one and all, registered with the same formality at the police, as soldiers are the descriptive muster-roll of their regiments. They receive a ticket, which serves them in lieu of a passport, or permit, to follow what is called their *trade*. They are, moreover, bound to appear frequently in the Dispensary. Each of these unfortunate women pays three francs per month towards this establishment; thus, if we calculate their number at the minimum of 15,000, the Prefecture of Police receives 45,000 francs every month; making, for this branch of industry alone, 545,004 francs, or 21,000l. sterling a year.

Independent of these 15,900 unfortunate paleuses, there are a great many smugglers in this branch; but as these pay nothing for the license of the police, they are more reserved in their conduct, and do not, with equal effrontery, expose their scandalous calling. They traverse the boulevards, galleries, and passages, and miss their way on purpose, in order to be set right by amateurs of frailty. Among the most refined and dashing there are some who frequent the theatres, where they keep a place in the boxes for—the very first comer who may declare himself an admirer.

Without deriving any brokerage from kept women and stylish ladies the police is perfectly well acquainted with nearly all of them; because the greater number has been recruited from the more vulgar classes.

The playhouses present another species, which is likewise not lost sight of by the police. To the great injury of the temples of Thalia, Melpomene, and Terpsichor, certain actresses and dancers devote themselves likewise.

Those who keep houses are called by the title of "Dames des Maisons," at the police. These creatures have in their pay a certain number of women, whom they support. These are registered at the police as heads of their respective establishments; they have their travelling clerks, well-skilled in the art of seducing youth.

The police, in general, is under the necessity of treating the hookers-in (*Tilles-raccrocheuses*) with great severity; for these are the head and source of the most infamous corruption. From fifty to sixty are every evening taken into custody, notwithstanding their being registered and providing with a ticket, licensing their trade. The are conducted to the depot of the Prefecture, and from thence to the prison called La Petite Force, where, by virtue of the sentence pronounced by the peace officer, they remain one, two, or three months, according to the inspector who took them up being more or less severe.

A. M. * * * is the head of the Dispensary, who rules it most arbitrarily. He screens or punishes according to his caprice, and according to the consideration which is paid him.

One of the duties of M. * * * consists in granting a mysterious protection to a certain dealer in ebony, tapestry, and embroidery, of the name of * * * * * *. There are so many removals and changes continually taking place among that description of females, that the same set of furniture is often sold to three or four different parties in a very short space of time.

If moral considerations entered into the repressive and coercive measures employed against women of the town, they could not be easily permitted to give themselves up to depravity prior to entering their name in the register, where their disgrace and shame is for ever engraven, there is no attempt made to revive that feeling of bashfulness and modesty, which is innate in the whole sex: were this delicate point enforced with a suitable degree of pathos and eloquence, many unfortunate victims would be snatched away from the demon of prostitution. But no! It suffices for them to declare their vicious intentions, upon which they are instantly supplied with the fatal licenses.

It is very curious to see the *Dames des Maisons* conducting novices before the peace officer. The applicants are dressed up most elegantly, as if they were going to solicit an honourable place or employment. Most of the female candidates are poor girls, who were, perhaps, induced to quit their native village on account of some trifling fault, and who enraptured by the elegance of their toilettes and good living, listen to the promises of happiness and riches, until they are received at the police.

The Morning Herald,—Dec. 28.

The Greek Bubble; a Poem. By J. Thomson. Pp. 19. 8vo. London, 1826. J. Bulcock.

J. THOMSON writes very differently from his namesake of the Seasons; and, instead of dwelling on the beauties of nature, lashes the follies and vices of men with an unsparing hand. From the days of Churchill, indeed, we have not seen so vigorous and biting a satire as is contained in these few pages, whoever is their author—for assuredly he is no J. Thomson of Kensington. Having given this true character of the poem, and confessed our own dissent from many of its applications, as well as from the general *run-a-muck* sort of spirit which pervades it, we should hardly do our duty as reviewers were we not to give our readers some example of its cleverness and force. It has, we understand, been for some weeks in private circulation, and the author, yielding to "request of friends," (the other alternative mentioned by Pope is not civil to hint at, nor would it be likely to be satisfied, we fear, by pamphleteering,) has now published it, though evidently flung together with rapidity, without much art, and but little attempt at arrangement.

We have always declined giving opinions on political questions, and therefore shall not make any extracts from its characters of Messrs. Hume, Bowring, and Co. or from its more personal attacks, We shall confine ourselves to matters merely literary. The exordium is good.

Greece! at whose name—
Good reader, guess the rest,
Dodona's oaks—Olympus' snowy crest—
The Delphic steep—Thermopylæ's defile—
Athena's tower, and Salamis's isle—
Sunium's bright cliff—the Marathonian plain—
The circling islands of the Ægean main—
Pindus, Parnassus, and the Muses nine,
With other names as famous and as fine—
I know should swell my lay, and thunder through my line.
But who is there, in this be-mused time,
That has not woven these wonders into rhyme?
Till every reader, even of tenderest stuff,
At the mere echo, whispers, 'Hold! enough!'
And Grecian themes, like Greek debentures, are
Sunk in the market rather under par.

Tuft-hunting bards, where slumbering Isis runs,
And sedge-crown'd Camus' mathematic sons,
I leave the task to you. Ingenuous youth,
Whether in quest of tutorships or truth,
Long may your lays glad Rhedycina's halls,
And wake the echoes of old Granta's walls;
Long may your lines, with classic forms imbued,
Prove, though your writing's naught, your reading good.
But why should we from college scenes afar,
Beneath the shadow of old Temple Bar,
Fright, by our strain, each hoary poet's shade,
That, wandering joyous through the Elysian glade,
Starts at the braying sound by cockney minstrels made?

The writer's account of the motives of the poets who wrote on Greek affairs is as follows:—

"Whence flows this flood? whence sings the tuneless quire,
To other notes than to the Orphean lyre?
Say, does Parnassus point each leaden quill?
Parnassus? no, sir, thank ye; 'tis Cornhill.
Inspiring mountain, whose romantic side
May scorn the barren Heliconian tide;
May look contemptuous on the scanty gold
O'er which Pactolus. Crœsus' river, roll'd.
The Muses' fountain has less potent art—
The Lydian streams outbidden in the mart;
When you, in all the majesty of scrip,
The bard's hard palm with soft, soft paper tip,
And bid him sing; then flows the liquid lay,
Through Walker's tome his nimble fingers stray
The reading public lends its lengthen'd ear,
The honest critic gives his unbought cheer.
Puff—puff—puff—puff, a penny-a-line a piece,
Breathes from the papers friendly to poor Greece.
In distant boarding-school, the imprison'd miss
On the dear strain imprints her tenderest kiss,
With many a sigh o'er that impassion'd song,
That sings of Turkish outrage, Grecian wrong;
And hails the bard by purest thoughts inspired,
By Christian feeling—patriot ardour fired,
And deems him some sweet youth with proud, pale brow,
And soul corroded by some secret vow,
Who sings his ditty, while Phingari bright
Tinges his lonely bower with silvery light.
While all the nimes perchance with cooling drop
Of Whitbread's best he washes down his chop,
And rubs his pimpled snout and plies his line,
To keep debentures up to fifty-nine."

The conclusion is in a more vigorous strain. After saying that he had no quarrel with those who made a *trade* of the Greek cause; he proceeds:—

"All this was trade, and nothing is more fair,
Vile are their views, and they those views declare.
But cant of Christian feeling from that knot,
Each third man caring not for Christ a jot;
But cant of old Greek feelings out of those,
Whose each third man no Grecian letter knows;
When under boasts like these in darkness play'd
The dirtiest feelings of the dirtiest trade,
Then my gorge rises, then my bosom burns,
To lift to scorn the varlet whom it spurns.

Alas! my verse is weak. The invidious Muse
Will still due numbers to my tongue refuse;
But if a pen could make a withering curse
Light in hot vengeance on one ill-got purse,
Could make one heartless swindler shed the coin
Which his base soul seduced him to purloin;
Or could it teach my country to despise
The men who thrive on Grecian miseries;
If so, then, Juvenal, they fiery lay
I'd die to borrow for a single day,
To blast in English lines a baser crew
Than thine Aquinian satire ever knew."

These are verses worthy of being used on a better occasion. We regret that the objects of his satire are not always legitimate. A sneer on Mr. Campbell (p. 6) is uncalled for, and substantially untrue; and when he says—

"Hark! Hemans howls, while wrapt in slumber dead
Plinlimmon nods his snowy night-capp'd head."

he goes out of his way to affront, most causelessly, a lady whose talents, accomplishments, and virtues, have deservedly endeared her to all lovers of English literature. But a satirist is scarcely proof against the temptation of alliteration and parody, and both fell in his way here.

The Literary, Gaz. Dec. 23.

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